

Ganesha

The Benefactor

my friend
GANESHA



★KIDS

Ganesha

The Benefactor



Ganesha The Benefactor



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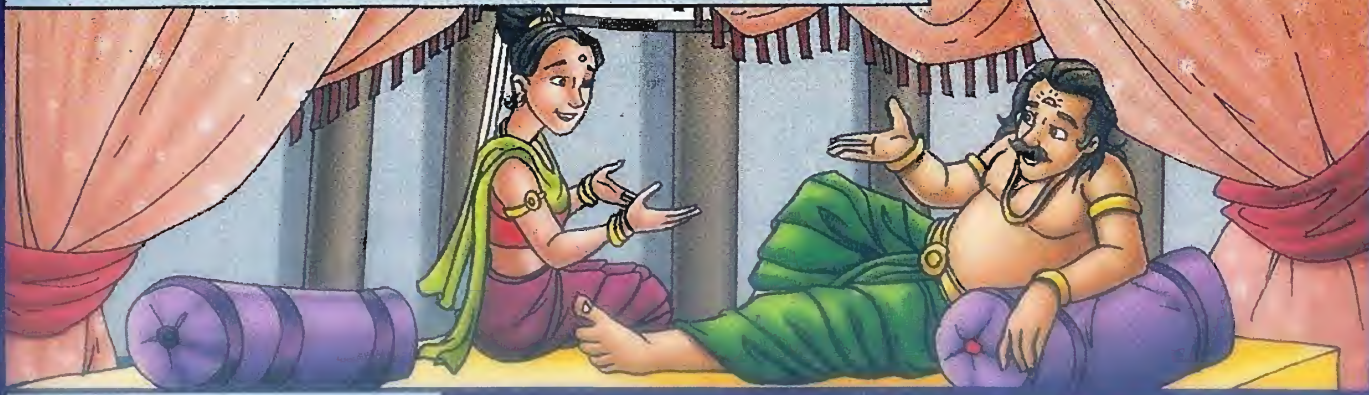
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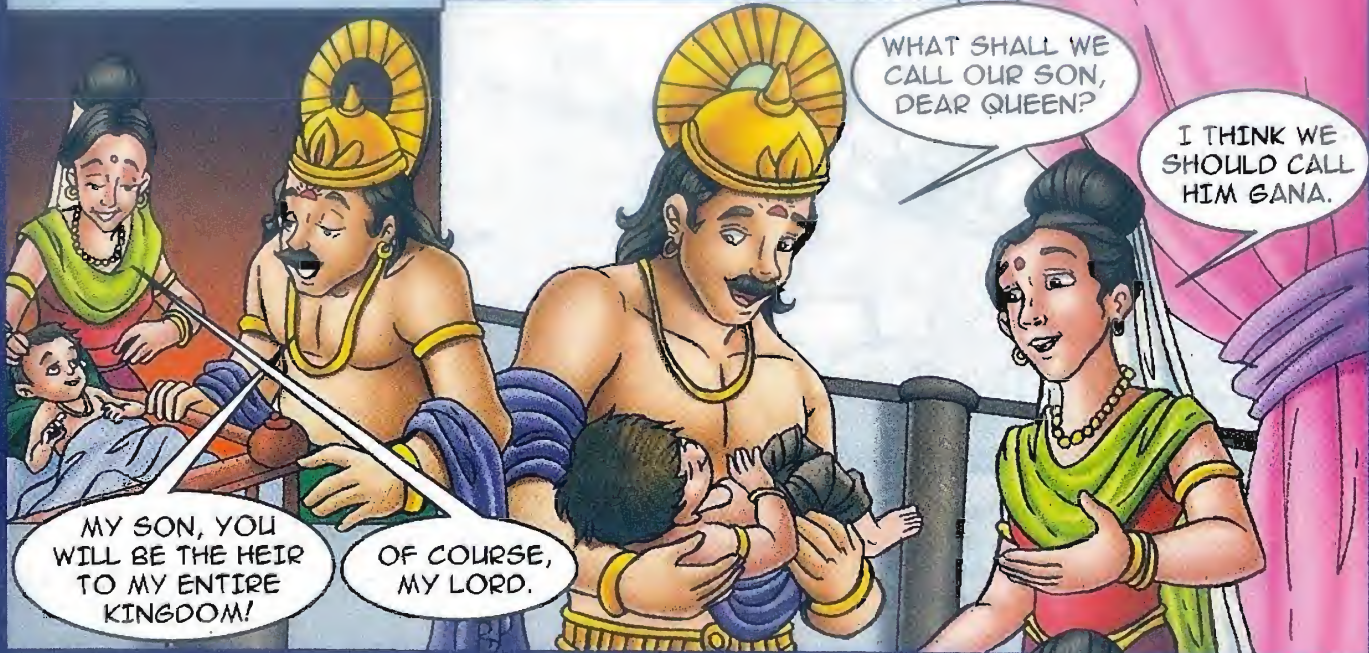
THIS IS THE STORY OF LORD GANESHA, WHO IS KNOWN AS THE GOD OF KNOWLEDGE AND THE REMOVER OF OBSTACLES.

IN ANCIENT TIMES, THERE WAS A POWERFUL KING CALLED ABHIJIT. HE HAD A BEAUTIFUL QUEEN NAMED GUNAVATI.



THE KING AND QUEEN WERE BLESSED WITH A BEAUTIFUL SON.

A FEW DAYS LATER, THE ROYAL COUPLE THOUGHT TO NAME THEIR BELOVED SON.

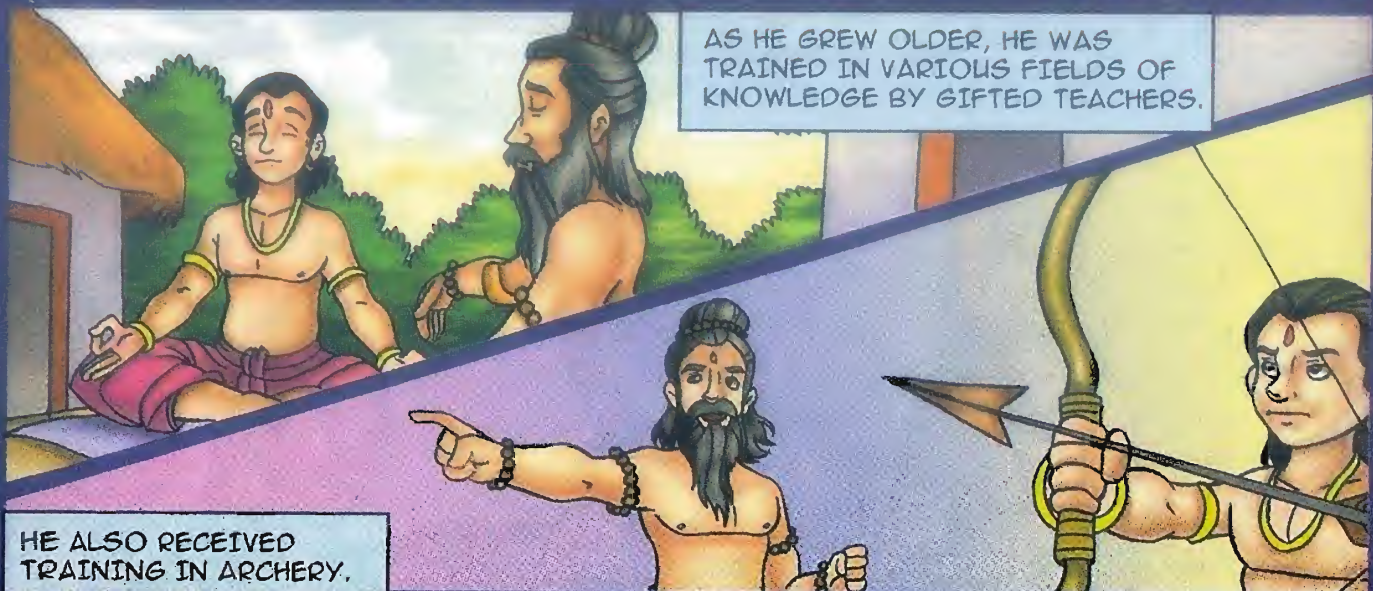


DAYS PASSED BY AND LITTLE GANA WAS GROWING UP INTO A FINE BOY.

GANA, COME HERE, MY CHILD!



AS HE GREW OLDER, HE WAS TRAINED IN VARIOUS FIELDS OF KNOWLEDGE BY GIFTED TEACHERS.

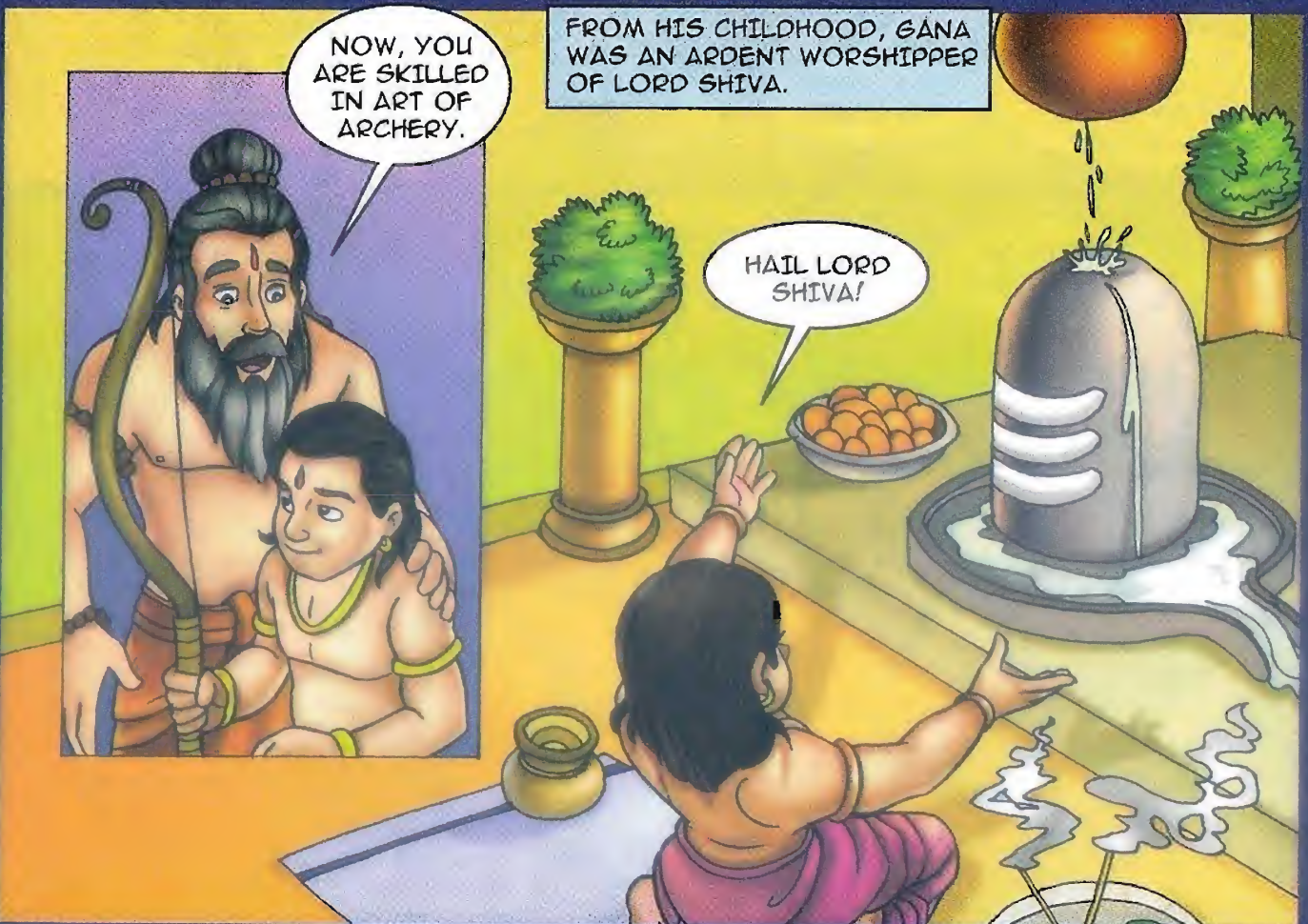


HE ALSO RECEIVED TRAINING IN ARCHERY.

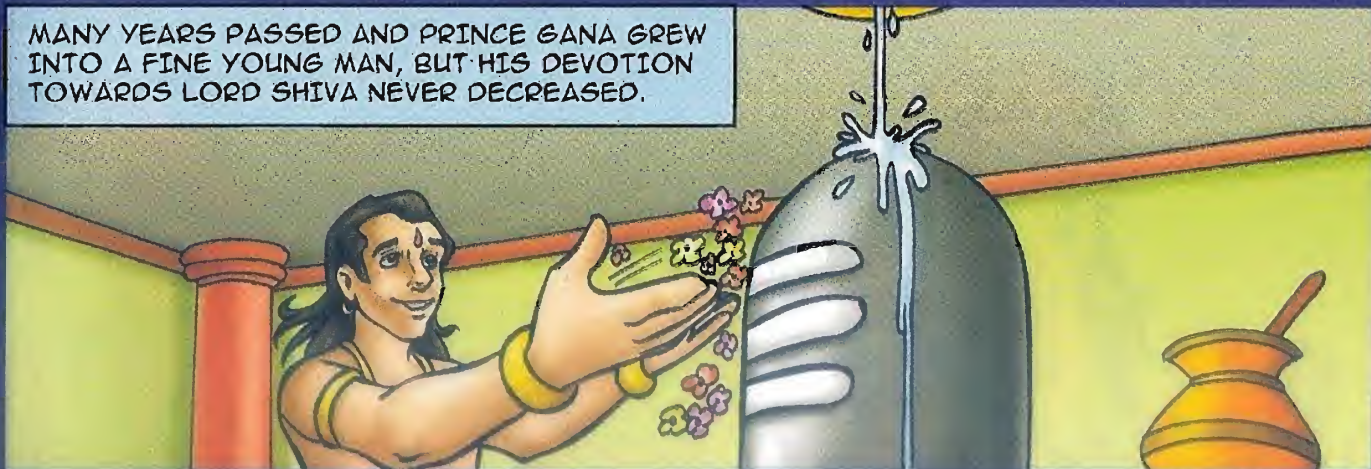
NOW, YOU ARE SKILLED IN ART OF ARCHERY.

FROM HIS CHILDHOOD, GANA WAS AN ARDENT WORSHIPPER OF LORD SHIVA.

HAIL LORD SHIVA!



MANY YEARS PASSED AND PRINCE GANA GREW INTO A FINE YOUNG MAN, BUT HIS DEVOTION TOWARDS LORD SHIVA NEVER DECREASED.



ONE DAY, PLEASED WITH HIS DEDICATION, LORD SHIVA APPEARED BEFORE GANA!



AFTER A WHILE...

DO NOT LEAVE ME LORD!

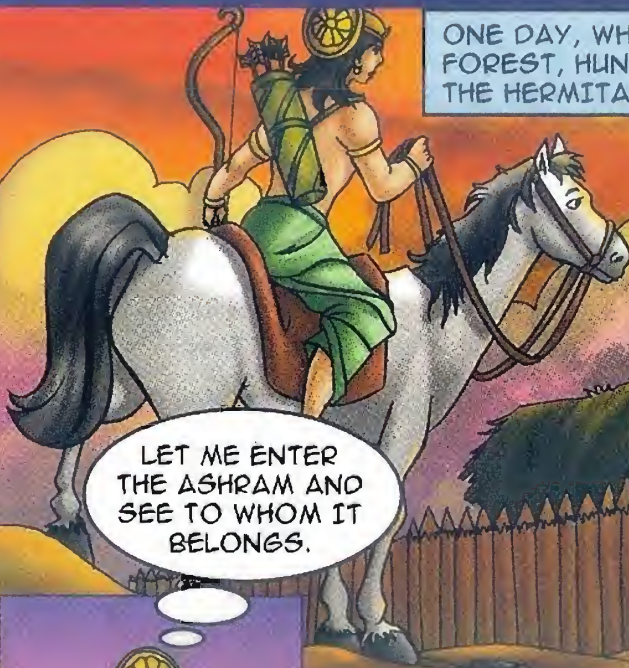


WITH LORD SHIVA'S BLESSINGS, GANA GREW VERY STRONG.



ONE DAY, WHEN GANA WAS IN THE FOREST, HUNTING, HE CAME ACROSS THE HERMITAGE OF SAGE KAPILA.

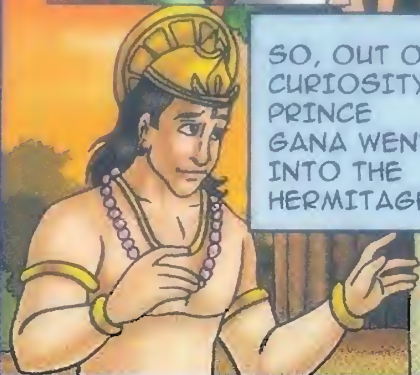
LET ME ENTER THE ASHRAM AND SEE TO WHOM IT BELONGS.



I AM PRINCE GANA, SON OF KING ABHIJIT AND QUEEN GUNAVATI.

WELCOME YOUNG MAN! WHO ARE YOU?

SO, OUT OF CURIOSITY, PRINCE GANA WENT INTO THE HERMITAGE.



GANA WAS WELCOMED INTO THE HERMITAGE OF SAGE KAPILA.

DO COME INSIDE
AND REFRESH
YOURSELF.



GANA WAS EVEN MORE CURIOUS AND WISHED TO
HAVE A CLOSER LOOK.





THIS IS A MAGICAL GEM, WHICH CAN PROVIDE FOOD FOR THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE.

THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE!

PRINCE GANA WAS MUCH ENAMORED BY THE MAGICAL POWERS OF THE GEM.

THE STONE HAD CAPTIVATED HIS MIND SO MUCH, THAT HE MADE A STRANGE PROPOSAL TO SAGE KAPILA...

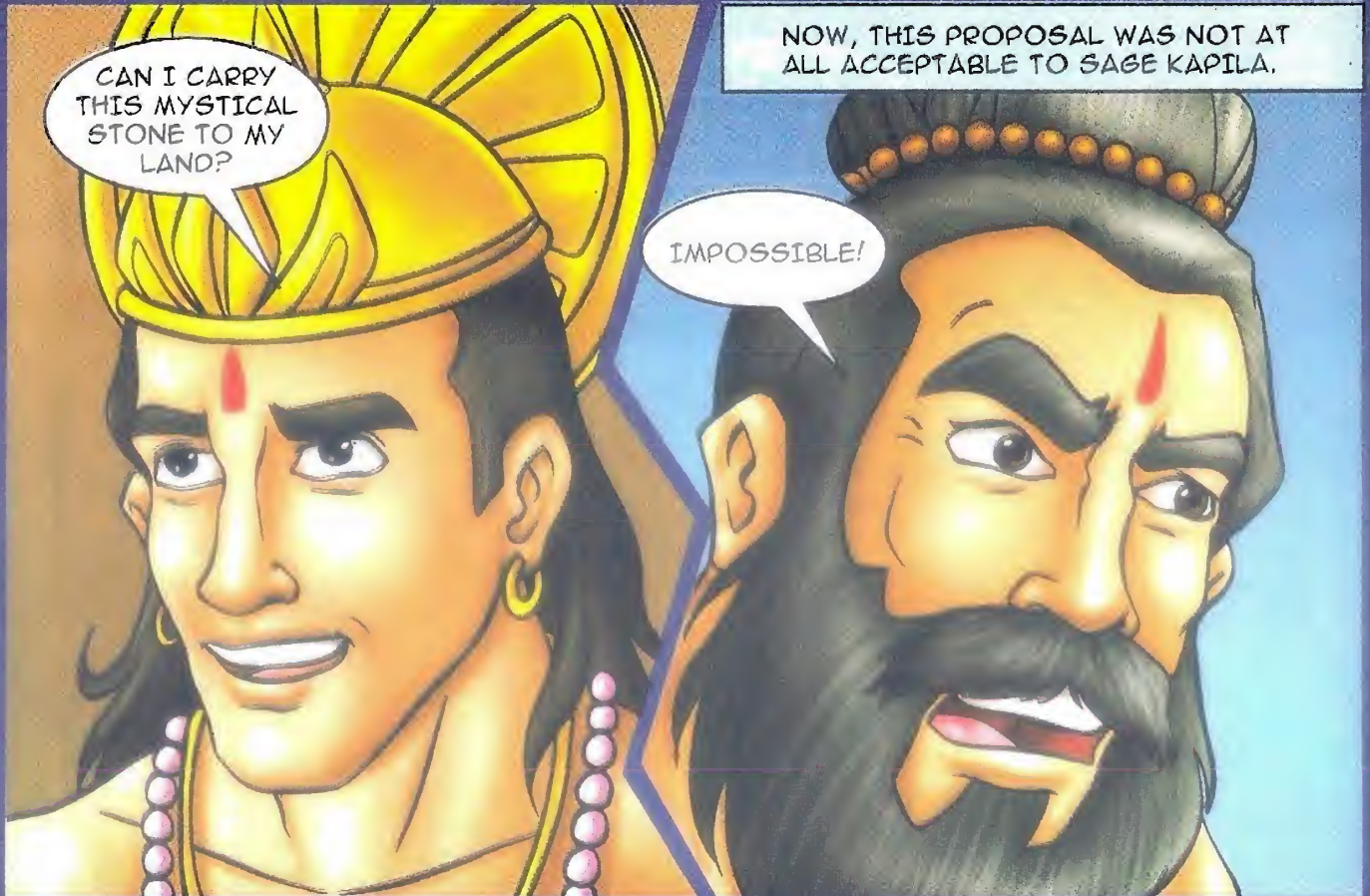
THIS LOOKS SO FASCINATING.

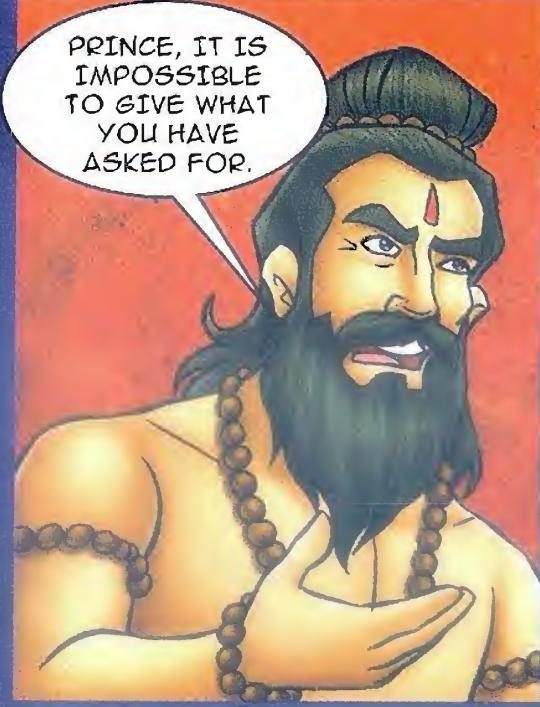
O RESPECTED SAGE KAPILA! MAY I MAKE A HUMBLE PROPOSAL?

CAN I CARRY THIS MYSTICAL STONE TO MY LAND?

NOW, THIS PROPOSAL WAS NOT AT ALL ACCEPTABLE TO SAGE KAPILA.

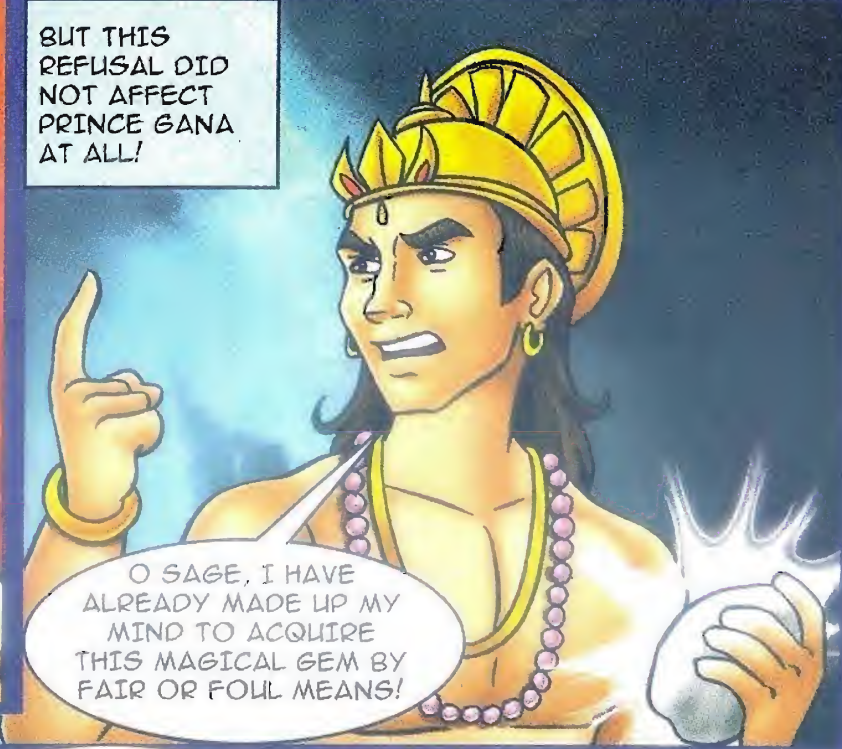
IMPOSSIBLE!





PRINCE, IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO GIVE WHAT YOU HAVE ASKED FOR.

BUT THIS REFUSAL DID NOT AFFECT PRINCE GANA AT ALL!

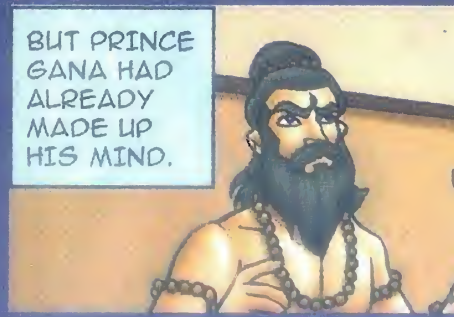


O SAGE, I HAVE ALREADY MADE UP MY MIND TO ACQUIRE THIS MAGICAL GEM BY FAIR OR FOUL MEANS!

HEARING THIS, SAGE KAPILA WAS SHOCKED.



PRINCE, YOU SHOULD GUARD YOURSELF FROM LOATHSOME ACTIONS. SUCH ACTIONS ONLY CALL FOR REPENTANCE.



BUT PRINCE GANA HAD ALREADY MADE UP HIS MIND.



IF YOU DO NOT GIVE THE GEM TO ME, I SHALL HAVE IT BY FORCE!

SAGE KAPILA DID NOT SHOW ANY SIGNS OF FEAR AT THIS WARNING. INSTEAD...



STOP, YOU THIEF!





AND SO, PRINCE GANA ACQUIRED THE CHINTAMANI GEM BY SHEER FORCE.

THAT NIGHT, SAGE KAPILA INVOKED LORD GANESHA. HIS HEART WAS HEAVY WITH GRIEF.



AFTER SOMETIME...



O GANESHA, HELP ME AT THIS HOUR OF NEED.

SAGE KAPILA, I HAVE COME. WHY ARE YOU SO SORROWFUL?



LORD, I NEED YOUR HELP.



PRINCE GANA HAS TAKEN AWAY MY CHINTAMANI GEM, WHICH DEVRAJ INDRA HAD GIFTED ME.



DO NOT WORRY SAGE,
YOUR CHINTAMANI
GEM WILL BE
RESTORED TO YOU.

SAYING THIS, GANESHA
DISAPPEARED.

NOW, I AM AT PEACE.
LORD GANESHA WILL
RETRIEVE MY GEM.

MEANWHILE, GANA WAS
PEACEFULLY SLEEPING IN
HIS PALACE. JUST THEN...

GANA, GIVE BACK
THE CHINTAMANI
GEM AT ONCE, OR
PREPARE TO DIE!

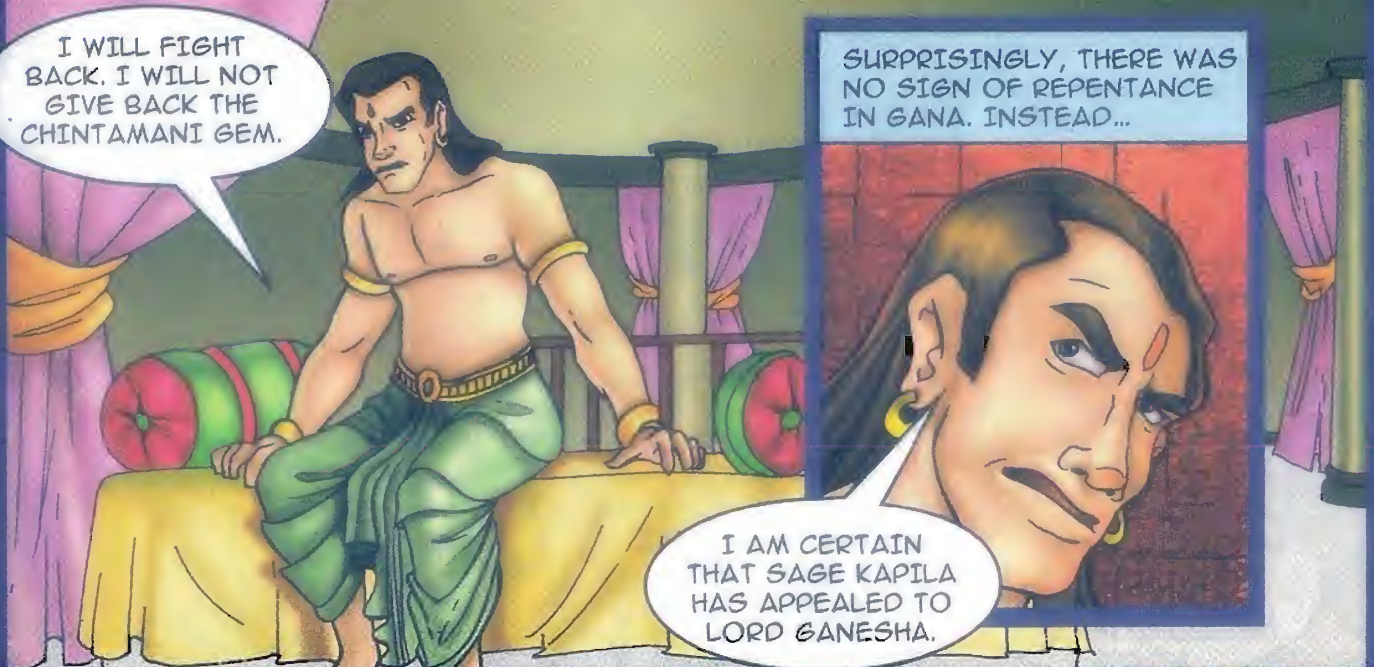


THE NEXT MORNING...

I WILL FIGHT
BACK. I WILL NOT
GIVE BACK THE
CHINTAMANI GEM.

SURPRISINGLY, THERE WAS
NO SIGN OF REPENTANCE
IN GANA. INSTEAD...

I AM CERTAIN
THAT SAGE KAPILA
HAS APPEALED TO
LORD GANESHA.



AS A RESULT OF HIS COMPLAINT, I HAD THIS FRIGHTFUL DREAM. I WILL NOT SPARE THE SAGE.

THE NEXT MORNING, HE PREPARED A HUGE ARMY TO ATTACK THE HERMITAGE OF SAGE KAPILA.

GO AND PREPARE THE ARMY FOR AN ATTACK.

YES, MY LORD.

GANA PAID NO HEED TO THE WORDS OF CAUTION OF HIS OLD PARENTS TOO!

SO, THE NEXT DAY, PRINCE GANA WENT TO THE HERMITAGE OF SAGE KAPILA ALONG WITH A HUGE ARMY.

SON, DON'T YOU THINK YOUR ACTIONS ARE UNJUST?

NOT AT ALL FATHER! WITH THIS GEM, WE CAN FEED A THOUSAND PEOPLE A DAY!



ATTACK THE ASHRAM!

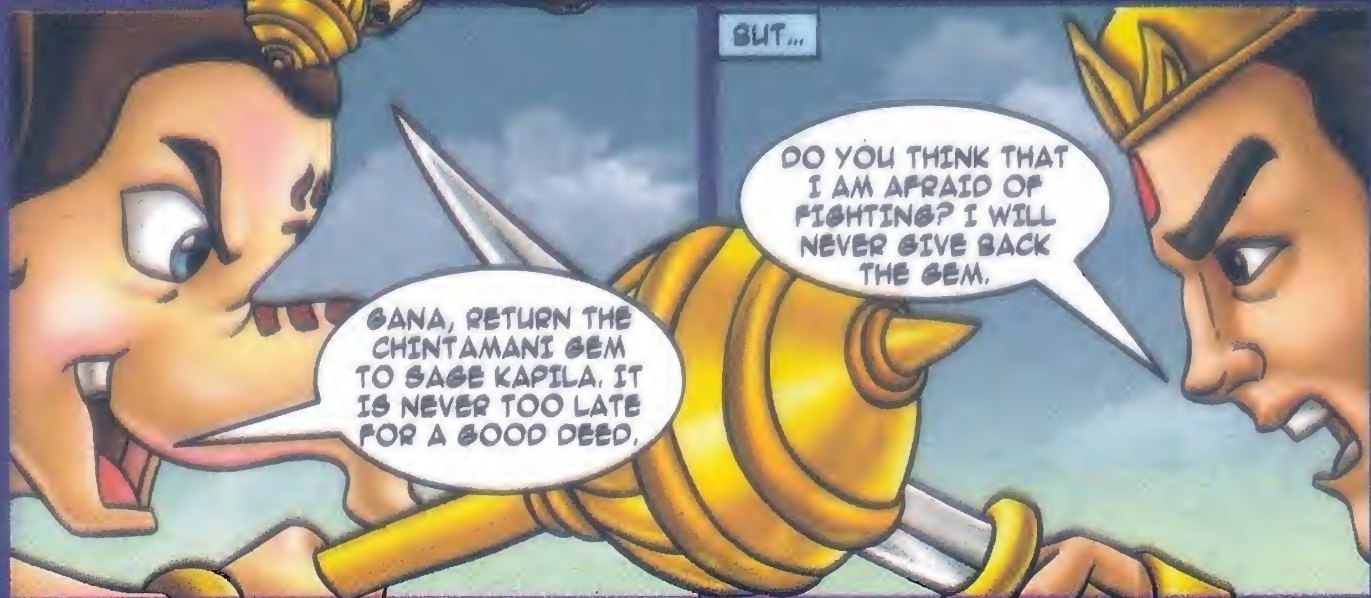
JUST THEN...



WHO IS THAT?
IS IT LORD
GANESHA?

CONFIRMING HIS WORST FEARS, LORD GANESHA WAS ALREADY THERE WITH A HUGE ARMY TO PROTECT SAGE KAPILA.

BUT...



GANA, RETURN THE CHINTAMANI GEM TO SAGE KAPILA. IT IS NEVER TOO LATE FOR A GOOD DEED.

DO YOU THINK THAT I AM AFRAID OF FIGHTING? I WILL NEVER GIVE BACK THE GEM.

HENCE, A VIOLENT BATTLE ENSUED.

AT THIS...

THEN PREPARE
TO DIE!

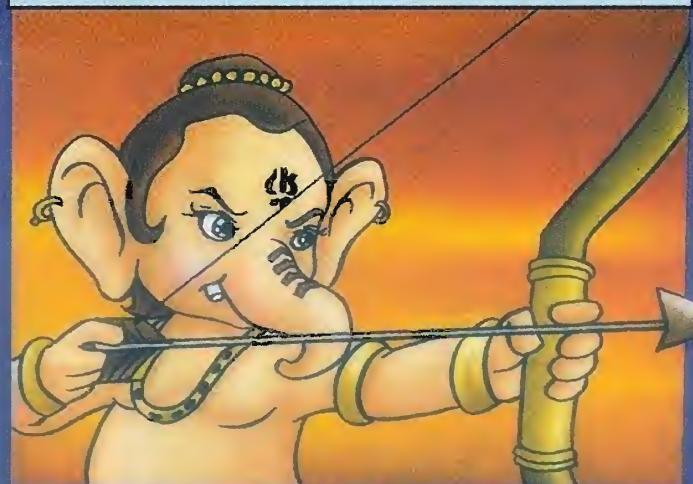
THE VIOLENT BATTLE WENT ON FOR MANY DAYS. ONE NIGHT...

I THINK I SHOULD
END THIS BATTLE
TOMORROW.

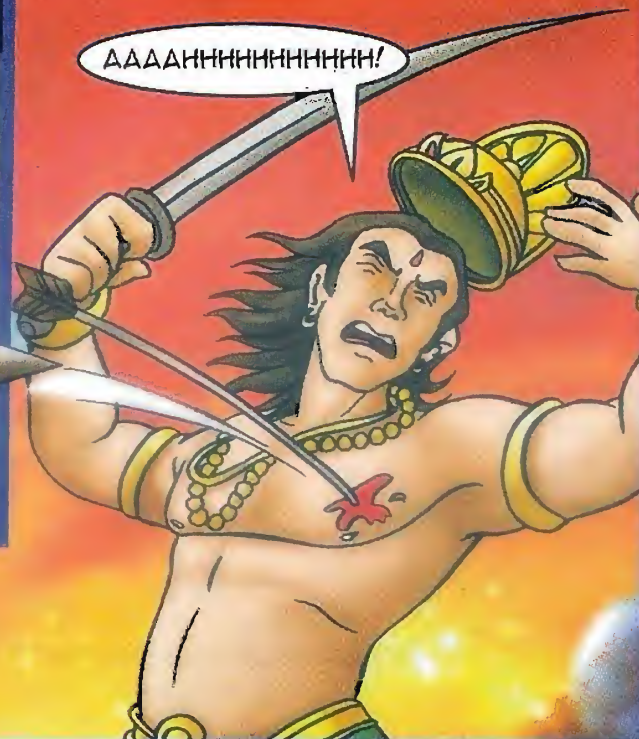
THE NEXT MORNING...

GANA, YOUR END
IS NEAR. PREPARE
TO DIE.

SAYING THIS, GANESHA SHOT THE FATAL
ARROW AT GANA.



AAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!



THUS, ENDED THE LIFE OF PRINCE GANA.

GANNA, I HAD
CAUTIONED
YOU! BUT...



SOON, THE SOLDIERS OF GANESHA
BEGAN SEARCHING FOR THE
CHINTAMANI GEM.



AFTER A WHILE...

I HOPE THE
GEM IS IN
THIS BAG!



ON OPENING THE BAG...

HERE IT IS!

O SAGE KAPILA,
HERE IS YOUR
PRECIOUS
CHINTAMANI
GEM.

I THANK YOU, LORD,
FOR RECOVERING
THE MAGICAL
STONE.

IT WAS A PLEASANT SIGHT, WHEN GANESHA
ARRIVED AT THE HERMITAGE OF SAGE KAPILA TO
RETURN THE CHINTAMANI GEM.

IN ANCIENT TIMES, THE SOUTHERN PART OF INDIA WAS ARID AND WATER WAS ALWAYS
SCARCE.

LORD BRAHMA, THE CREATOR AND LORD
SHIVA THOUGHT MUCH ABOUT THIS
PARCHED LAND.

LORD SHIVA, MEN
LIVING IN THE
SOUTHERN PART
OF THIS LAND ARE
TORMENTED DUE TO
THE SCARCITY OF
WATER.

WE MUST DO
SOMETHING
ABOUT IT.



I THINK WE SHOULD BLESS THE AREA WITH A RIVER.

YES, A GOOD THOUGHT INDEED!

BUT, THERE WAS AN OBSTACLE IN THIS.



BUT HOW WILL WE SEND THE RIVER TO THIS DRY LAND?

LET US TAKE THE HELP OF SAGE AGASTYA.

SO, SAGE AGASTYA WAS SUMMONED.




PLEASE ACCEPT MY ADULATIONS LORD! WHAT IS YOUR COMMAND FOR ME?

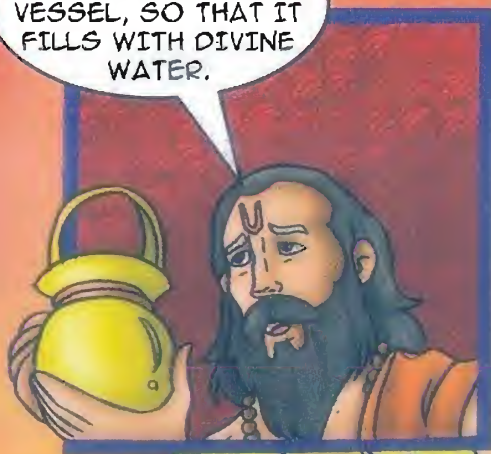


WE WANT YOU TO GO TO THE SOUTHERN LAND WITH A BIT OF DIVINE WATER IN YOUR HOLY VESSEL.

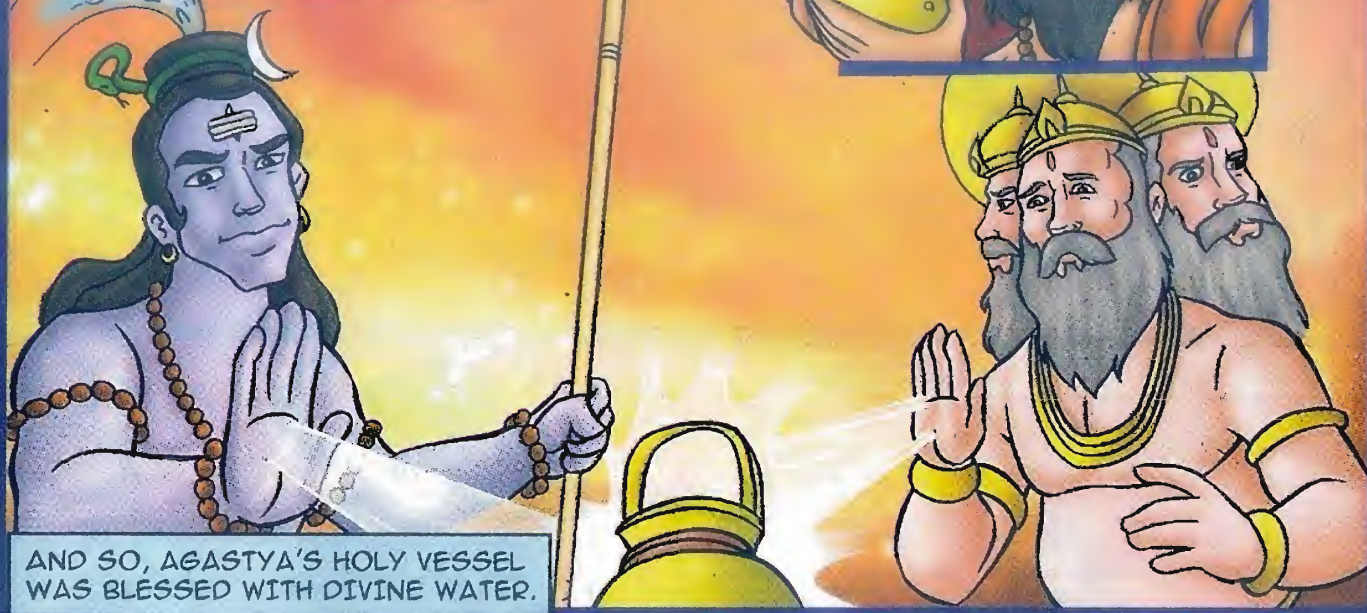
BUT LORD, MAY I KNOW THE PURPOSE?



THIS IS BECAUSE
THE SOUTHERN PART
IS ARID AND WE
WISH TO BLESS IT
WITH A RIVER!




ALRIGHT, LORD.
BLESS MY HOLY
VESSEL, SO THAT IT
FILLS WITH DIVINE
WATER.



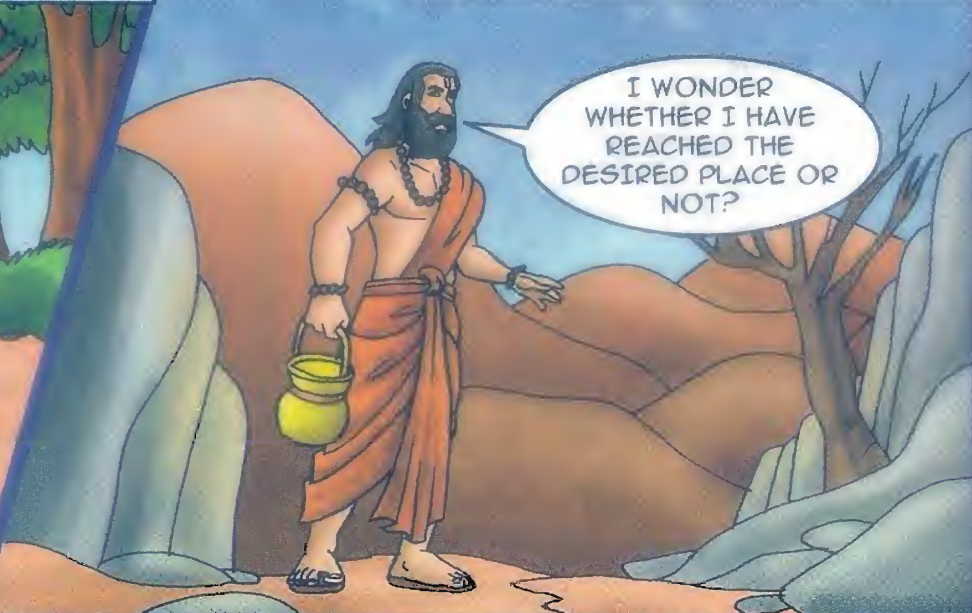
AND SO, AGASTYA'S HOLY VESSEL
WAS BLESSED WITH DIVINE WATER.

A FEW DAYS LATER, SAGE AGASTYA
BEGAN HIS JOURNEY TOWARDS
THE SOUTHERN LAND WITH HIS
HOLY VESSEL.

SAGE AGASTYA TRAVELED OVER
MOUNTAINS AND THROUGH FORESTS.
ONE DAY, HE REACHED THE COORG
MOUNTAINS IN SOUTH INDIA.



I WONDER HOW
LONG IT WILL
TAKE TO REACH
THE SOUTH.



I WONDER
WHETHER I HAVE
REACHED THE
DESIRED PLACE OR
NOT?

JUST THEN...

O LORD! I HAVE TO ANSWER NATURE'S CALL, BUT I CANNOT CARRY THE HOLY VESSEL THEN. WHAT SHOULD I DO?

SUDDENLY, HE SAW A LITTLE BOY PASSING BY.

CHILD, CAN YOU COME HERE ONCE?

YES, O RESPECTED SAGE.

THE LITTLE BOY WAS LORD GANESHA IN DISGUISE.

WHEN THE LITTLE BOY CAME NEAR...

CHILD, CAN YOU HELP ME, FOR I AM IN A STRANGE SITUATION?

O SAGE, HOW CAN I HELP YOU?

THIS HOLY VESSEL CONTAINS DIVINE WATER. I HAVE TO CARRY THIS WATER DOWN TO THE SOUTHERN LAND.





I THINK THIS PLACE IS SUITABLE FOR THE RIVER TO FLOW. LET ME PUT DOWN THE HOLY VESSEL HERE.



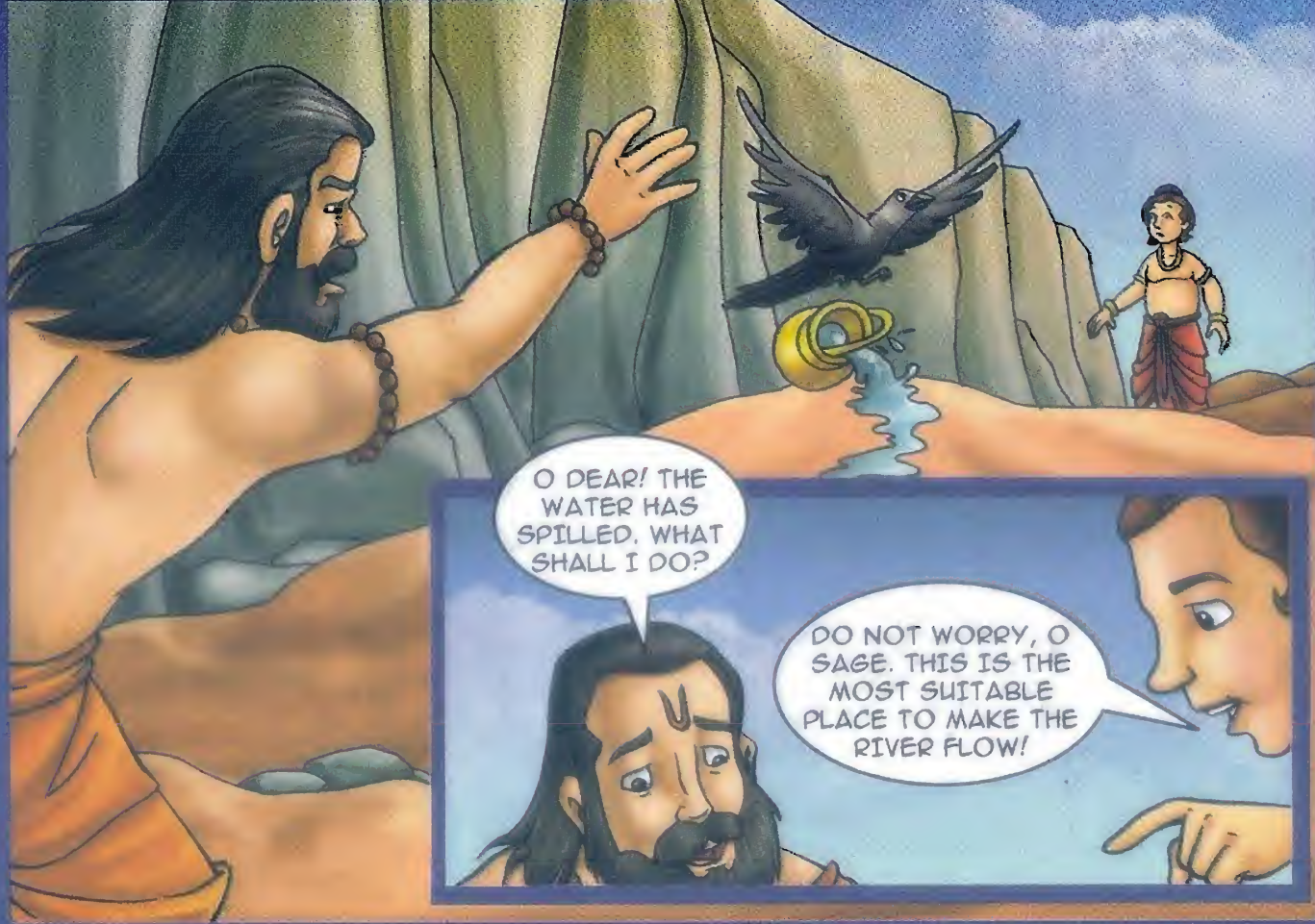
AFTER A WHILE, SAGE AGASTYA RETURNED.

JUST THEN, A CROW CAME FROM NOWHERE AND SAT ON THE HOLY VESSEL...



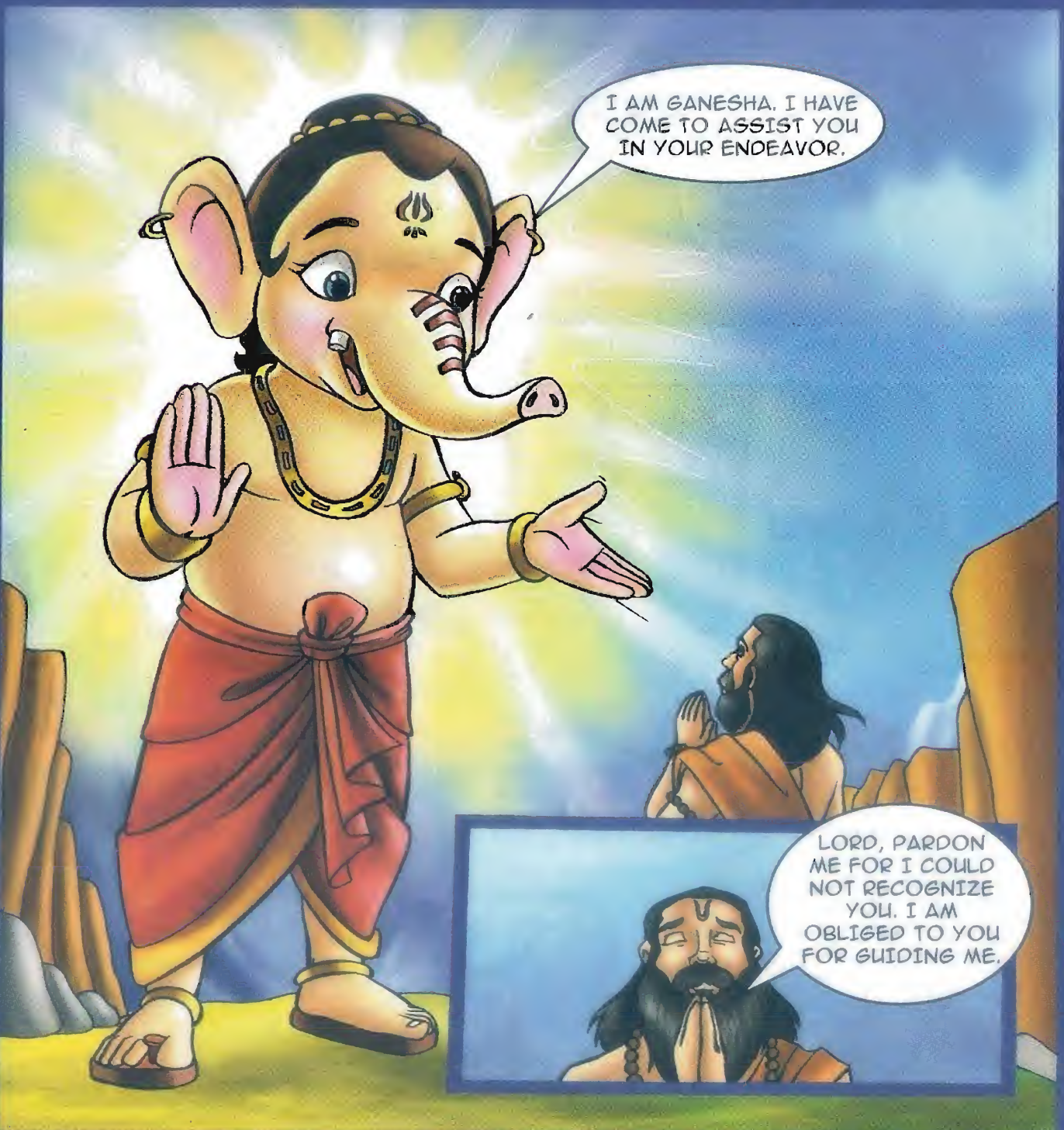
CHILD, TAKE CARE. THE CROW WILL SPILL THE WATER IN THE IMPROPER PLACE!

BUT BEFORE GANESHA COULD DO ANYTHING, THE CROW DID SPILL THE WATER!



O DEAR! THE WATER HAS SPILLED. WHAT SHALL I DO?

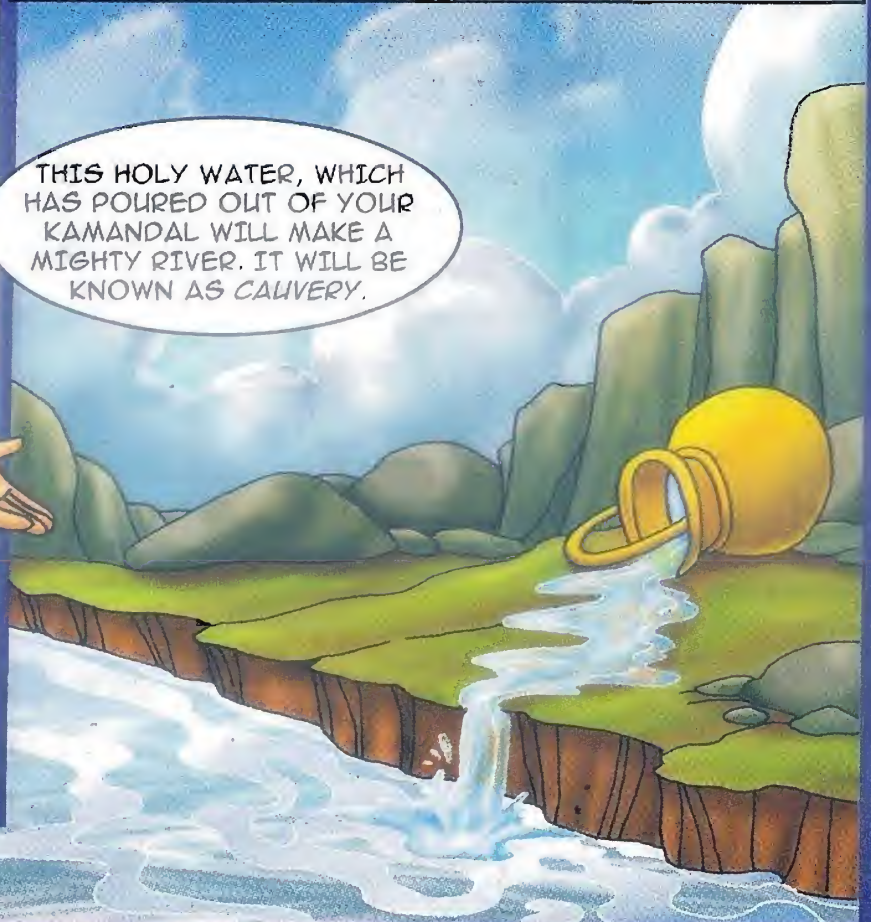
DO NOT WORRY, O SAGE. THIS IS THE MOST SUITABLE PLACE TO MAKE THE RIVER FLOW!



SO, THE WATER THAT HAD POURED OUT OF AGASTYA'S HOLY VESSEL, TURNED INTO A HUGE RIVER!



THIS HOLY WATER, WHICH HAS POURED OUT OF YOUR KAMANDAL WILL MAKE A MIGHTY RIVER. IT WILL BE KNOWN AS CALVERY.



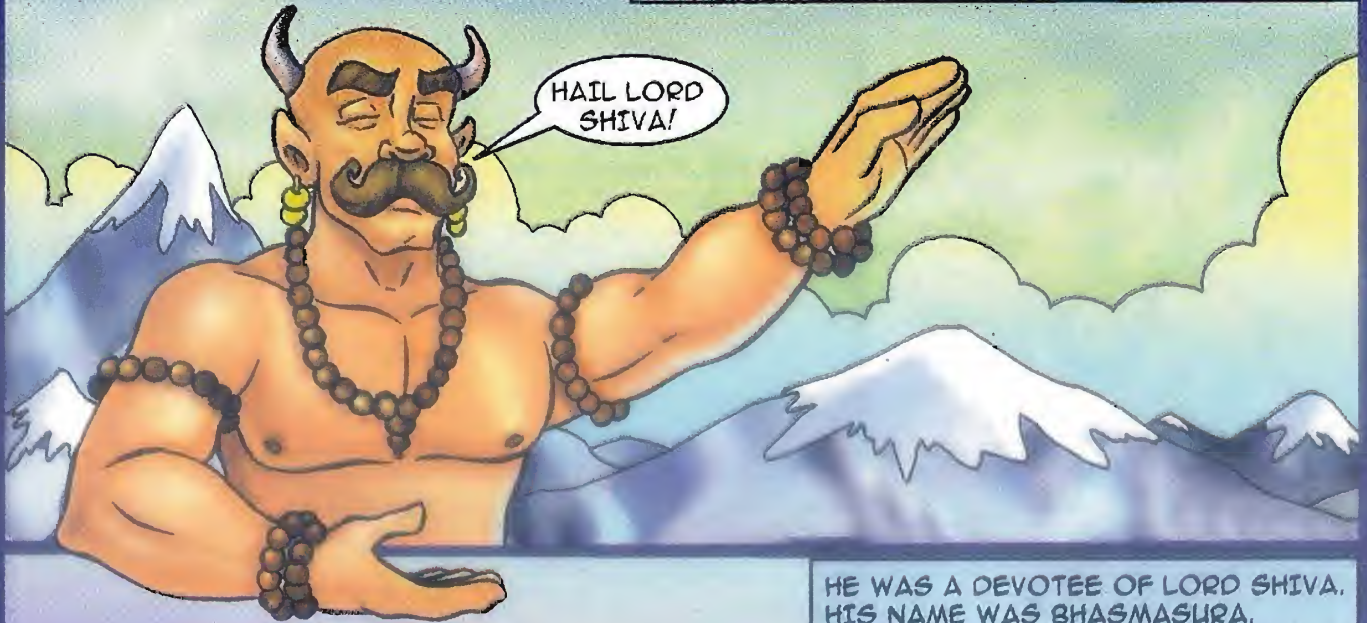
THE MIGHTY RIVER FLOWED THROUGH THE BARREN LAND, TAKING AWAY ALL THE DRYNESS.



THUS, THE SOUTHERN PART OF INDIA BECAME FERTILE FOREVER.

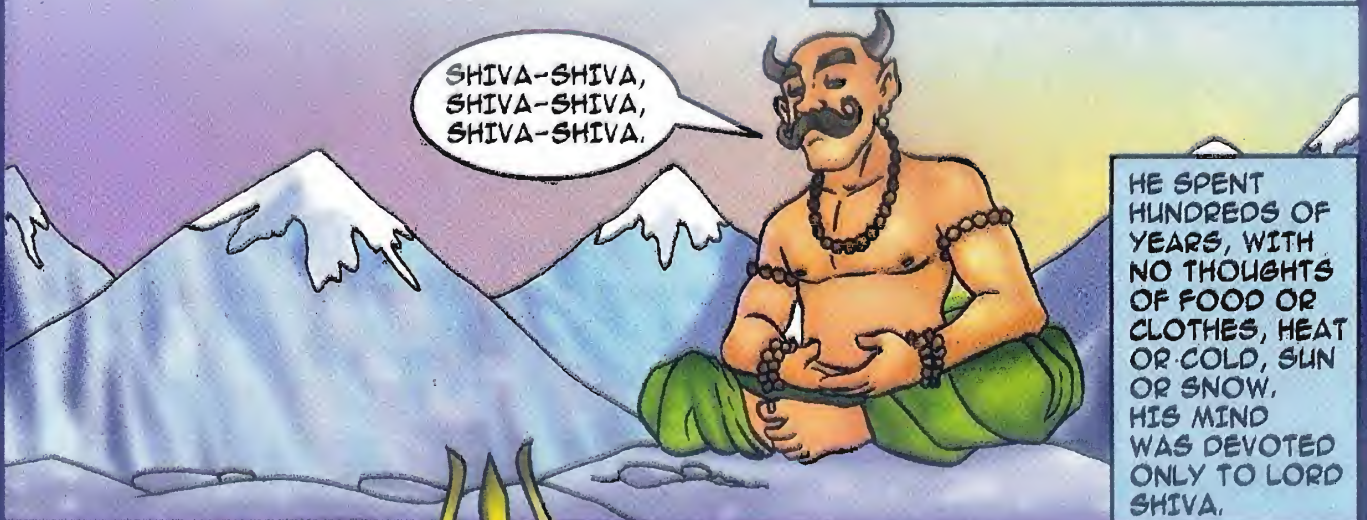


LONG AGO, UP IN THE HIMALAYAS, THERE ONCE SAT A DEMON PERFORMING SEVERE PENANCE.



HAIL LORD SHIVA!

HE WAS A DEVOTEE OF LORD SHIVA. HIS NAME WAS BHASMASURA.



SHIVA-SHIVA,
SHIVA-SHIVA,
SHIVA-SHIVA.

HE SPENT HUNDREDS OF YEARS, WITH NO THOUGHTS OF FOOD OR CLOTHES, HEAT OR COLD, SUN OR SNOW. HIS MIND WAS DEVOTED ONLY TO LORD SHIVA.



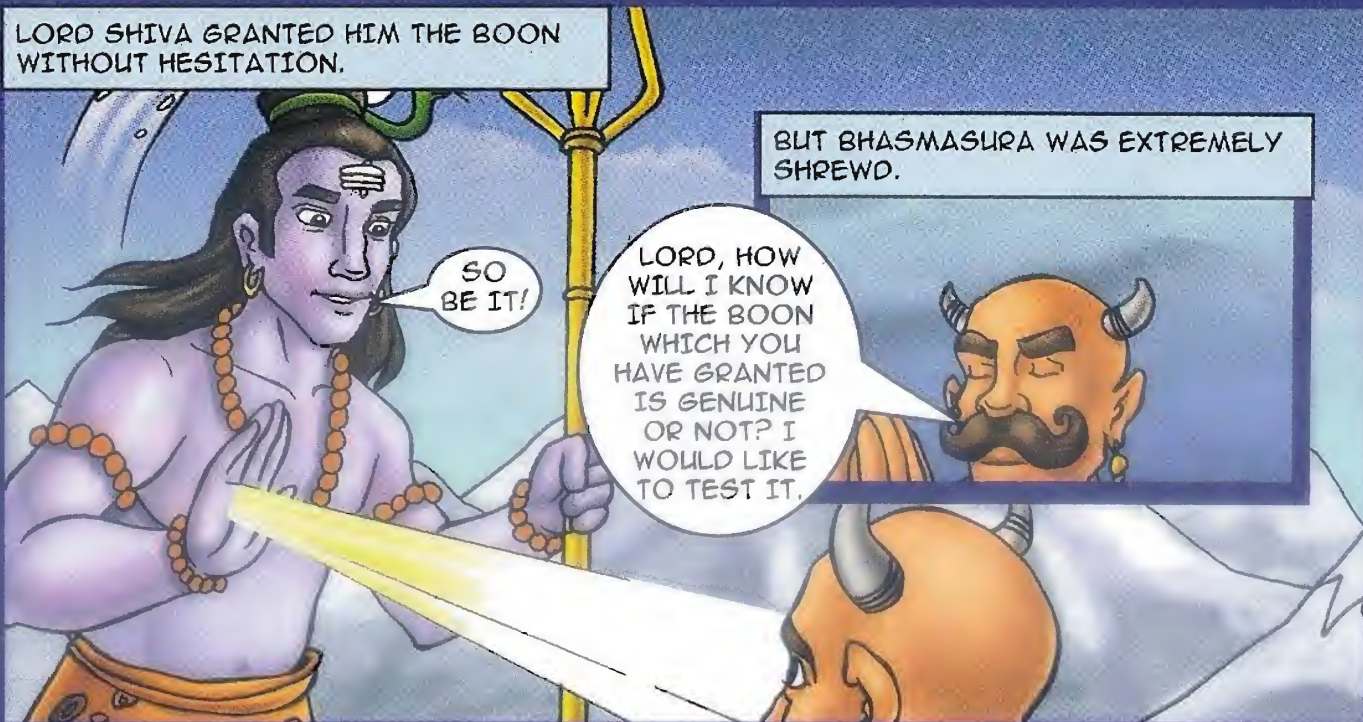
AGES PASSED AND SHIVA DECIDED TO BLESS HIM AT LAST. SO, ONE DAY, AS BHASMASURA WAS MEDITATING...

IT WAS INDEED AMAZING THAT EVEN AFTER SUCH SEVERE PENANCE, BHASMASURA HAD AN EVIL MIND.

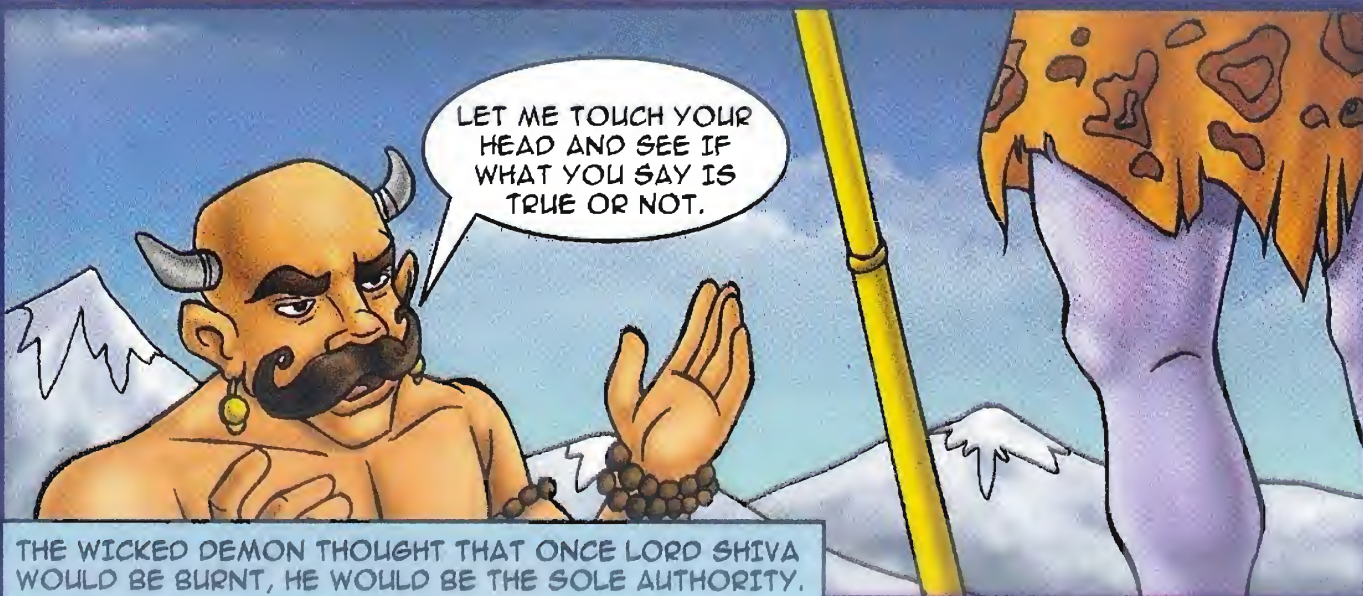
I AM PLEASED WITH THE SEVERE PENANCE YOU HAVE PERFORMED. SON, YOU MAY ASK FOR A WISH.

LORD, GRANT ME THAT WHATEVER OBJECT I TOUCH WITH MY RIGHT HAND, WILL BE IMMEDIATELY REDUCED TO ASHES.

LORD SHIVA GRANTED HIM THE BOON WITHOUT HESITATION.



LET ME TOUCH YOUR HEAD AND SEE IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE OR NOT.




AT THIS, LORD SHIVA WAS FEAR STRICKEN.

I HAVE BESTOWED A BOON ON A FIEND, THIS DEMON WANTS TO DESTROY THE ONE WHO BLESSED HIM!



AFTER THINKING FOR A WHILE...

AND SO...



IT IS BETTER I
RUN AWAY AND
SAVE MYSELF.

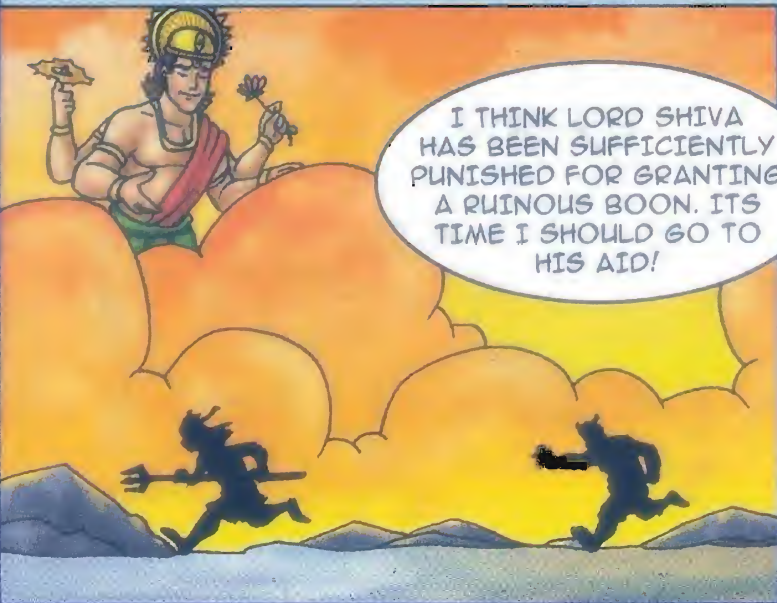


IT WAS A STRANGE SIGHT THAT THE LORD OF THE UNIVERSE WAS RUNNING AWAY WITH A DEMON AT HIS HEELS!



LORD, PLEASE
STOP!

AMUSED, LORD VISHNU WATCHED THIS UNUSUAL OCCURRENCE WITH INTEREST.



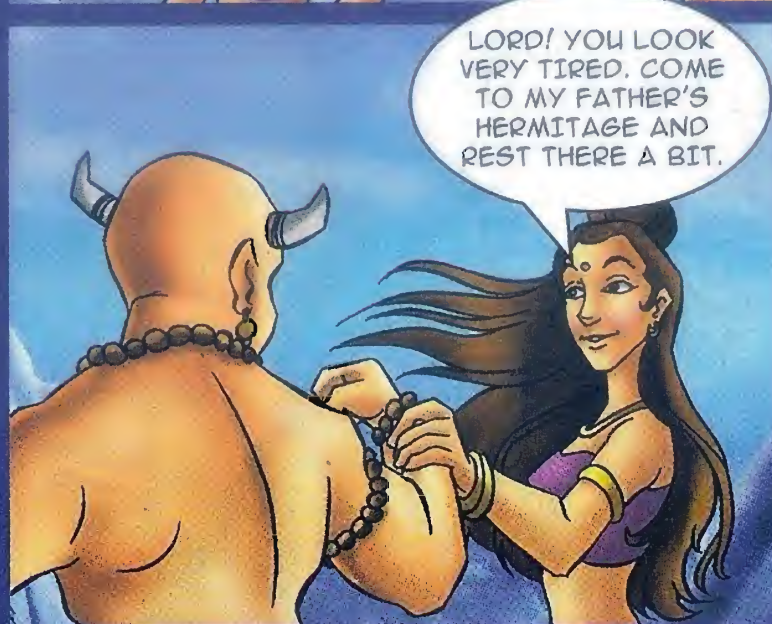
I THINK LORD SHIVA
HAS BEEN SUFFICIENTLY
PUNISHED FOR GRANTING
A RUINOUS BOON. ITS
TIME I SHOULD GO TO
HIS AID!



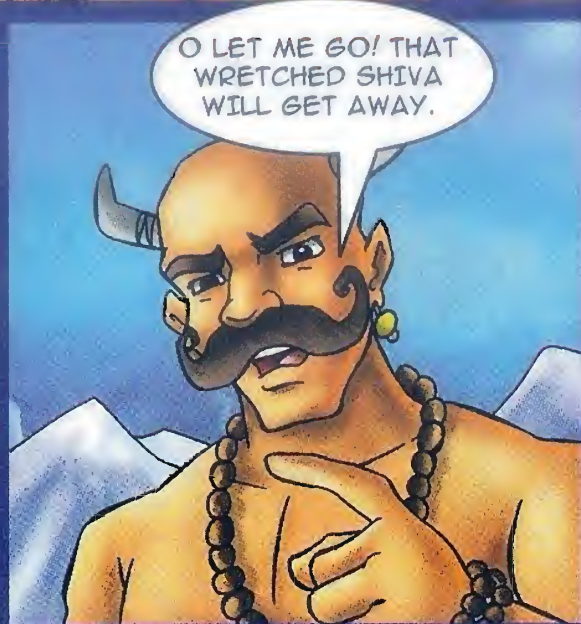
SO, LORD VISHNU TRANSFORMED HIMSELF INTO A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN NAMED MOHINI, AND STOOD IN THE WAY OF BHASMASURA.



LORD! YOU LOOK VERY TIRED. COME TO MY FATHER'S HERMITAGE AND REST THERE A BIT.

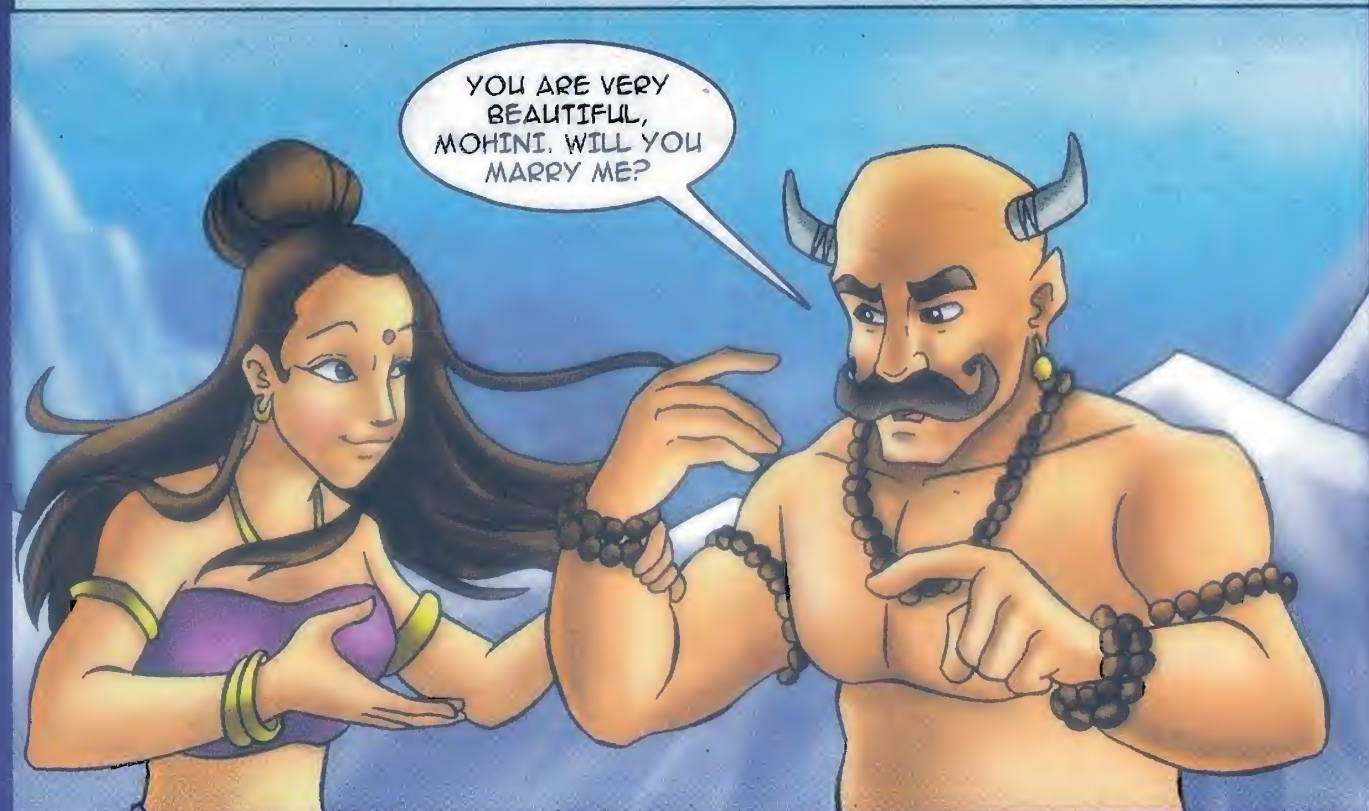


O LET ME GO! THAT WRETCHED SHIVA WILL GET AWAY.



SUDDENLY, BHASMASURA NOTICED THE EXQUISITE BEAUTY OF MOHINI.

YOU ARE VERY BEAUTIFUL, MOHINI. WILL YOU MARRY ME?



AT THIS, MOHINI GAVE A RIPLE OF LAUGHTER.

LORD, HOW CAN I TRUST YOU? THE MAN I MARRY MUST NEVER HAVE ANOTHER WIFE. BUT YOU DEMONS HAVE SO MANY!

BHASMASURA WAS CRAZY WITH THE DESIRE TO MARRY MOHINI.

MOHINI, I PROMISE THAT I SHALL NEVER MARRY AGAIN.

MEN, MY LORD, ARE NOT TRUSTWORTHY. SO, YOU HAVE TO SWEAR BY KEEPING YOUR RIGHT HAND ON YOUR HEAD!

LOST IN THE THOUGHTS OF LOVE, BHASMASURA WAS APPROACHING HIS END. HE WAS COMPLETELY UNDER MOHINI'S SPELL.

ALRIGHT, I SHALL DO AS YOU SAY, MOHINI, I SWEAR...

BUT, BHASMASURA NEVER LIVED TO COMPLETE THE SENTENCE. AT THAT VERY INSTANT, HE TURNED INTO ASHES BY THE BOON OF LORD SHIVA.

HA! HA!

MEANWHILE, SHIVA WAS STILL RUNNING FOR HIS DEAR LIFE.

I HOPE BHASMASURA WILL STOP FOLLOWING ME.



I WISH I KNEW THAT MY OWN BLESSING WOULD GO AGAINST ME.

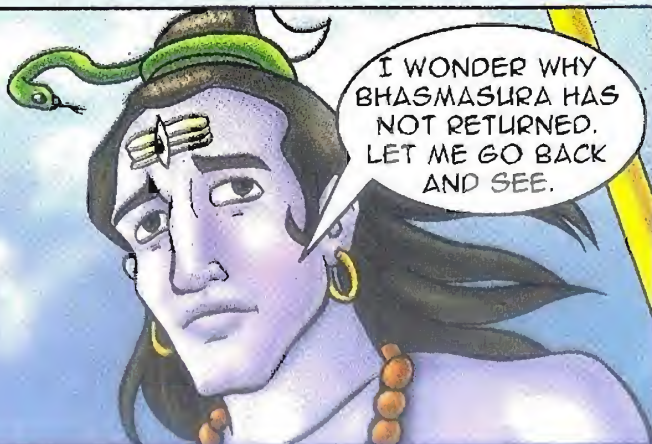


SEEING THAT BHASMASURA WAS NOT APPROACHING, SHIVA THOUGHT OF RESTING FOR A WHILE.

A LONG TIME PASSED, BUT BHASMASURA DID NOT RETURN. SO...

SO, HE RETRACED HIS STEPS AND REACHED THAT VERY PLACE WHERE HE HAD LAST SEEN BHASMASURA.

I WONDER WHY BHASMASURA HAS NOT RETURNED. LET ME GO BACK AND SEE.



BUT, ON REACHING THE BEND OF THE MOUNTAINOUS PATH...

HUH! WHAT IS THIS?





DO YOU KNOW
WHAT BECAME
OF THE EVIL
DEMON,
BHASMASURA,
PRETTY LADY?

YES, MY
LORD. HE HAS
TURNED INTO
ASHES.



IN A HUMBLE TONE, MOHINI
NARRATED THE ENTIRE
INCIDENT.



AND THUS, MY
LORD, I TRICKED
BHASMASURA INTO
KILLING HIMSELF.



I DID ALL
THIS FOR
YOU.

MY EARNEST
THANKS TO
YOU.



ACCEPT MY
ADULATION,
LORD,

JUST THEN...



I SHOULD HAVE
REALIZED, LORD
VISHNU, THAT ONLY
BE YOU!

I HAD TO
BECOME
MOHINI TO KILL
BHASMASURA.
I COULD NOT
ALLOW EVIL
TO TAKE OVER
GOOD.

AND THUS, THE EARTH WAS
LIBERATED FROM BHASMASURA.

NOW, BHASMASURA HAD A SON
CALLED DURAASADAN.

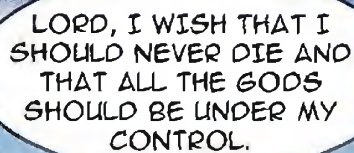
HE WAS GREATLY GRIEVED BY THE
DEATH OF HIS FATHER, BHASMASURA.

I SHALL AVENGE
THE DEATH OF
MY FATHER WITH
THE HELP OF
LORD SHIVA'S
BOON.

AFTER A LONG PERIOD OF MEDITATION, FINALLY, ONE DAY...

DETERMINED TO RECEIVE
A BOON FROM LORD
SHIVA, DURAASADAN
BEGAN HIS JOURNEY TO
THE HIMALAYAS.

DURAASADAN, YOU
MAY ASK FOR A BOON.
I AM VERY PLEASED
WITH YOU.



LORD, I WISH THAT I
SHOULD NEVER DIE AND
THAT ALL THE GODS
SHOULD BE UNDER MY
CONTROL.




SO BE IT!

SAYING THIS, LORD SHIVA
DISAPPEARED.

MEANWHILE, IN HEAVEN, THE GODS CAME TO KNOW
ABOUT THE BOON OF LORD SHIVA.




EHH?



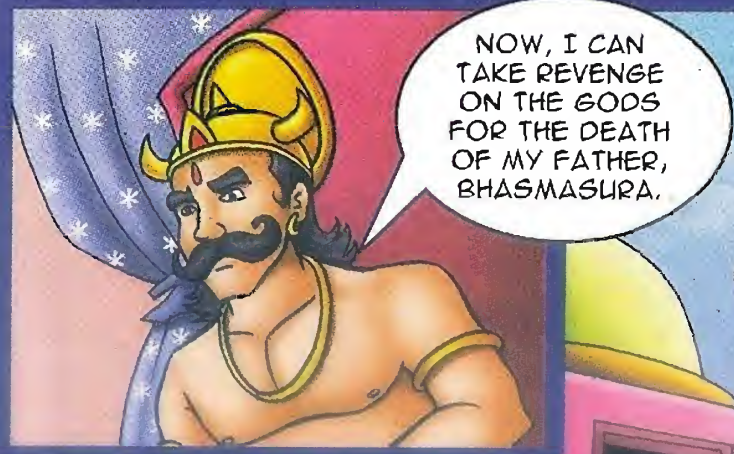
LORD SHIVA HAS GRANTED
A PERILOUS BOON TO
THE CRUEL DEMON,
DURAASADAN.

WHAT SHALL WE
DO NOW?

MEANWHILE, DURAASADAN, DELIGHTED WITH THE BOON
HE HAD RECEIVED, RETURNED TO HIS KINGDOM.



LET US ESCAPE TO
THE HOLY CITY OF
KASI. DURAASADAN
WILL NEVER FIND
US THERE.



NOW, I CAN TAKE REVENGE ON THE GODS FOR THE DEATH OF MY FATHER, BHASMASURA.

WITH THOUGHTS OF REVENGE, HE WENT TO INDRAPRASTHA, THE HOME OF INDRA, THE KING OF GODS.

INDRA, WHERE ARE YOU? COME OUT OF YOUR HIDING PLACE!



JUST THEN...

LORD, INDRA AND THE OTHER GODS HAVE ESCAPED TO THE HOLY CITY OF KASHI.



THEN, WE MUST ALL PROCEED TO KASHI AT ONCE.



SO, DURAASADAN WENT TO THE HOLY CITY OF KASHI, SITUATED ON THE BANKS OF THE RIVER GANGES.

BUT THE GODS, WITH THEIR DIVINE VISION HAD ALREADY FORESEEN THE ARRIVAL OF DURAASADAN.

LET US GO TO KEDAR, IN THE HIMALAYAS AND PRAY TO GODDESS PARVATI.



SINCE THE BOON MADE DURAASADAN INVINCIBLE, THE GODS HAD TO ESCAPE FOR THEIR LIVES.

ON REACHING KEDAR...

GODDESS UMA, RELIEVE US FROM THIS TROUBLE!



MEANWHILE IN KAILASH, THE ABODE OF GODDESS UMA...

THE GODS ARE AGAIN IN DIFFICULTY. I MUST DO SOMETHING FOR THEM.



SO...

AFTER A LITTLE REFLECTION...

LET ME SEND VAKRADHUNDAR GANESHA, WHO WILL DELIVER THEM FROM THIS DIFFICULT SITUATION.



GRADUALLY THE FIRE
BEGAN TO TAKE A FORM.

COME ALIVE
VAKRADHUNOAR
VINAYAKA!

FROM THE FIRE APPEARED
GANESHA IN A STRANGE FORM!
HE WAS NAMED VAKRADHUNOAR
VINAYAKA BY GODDESS LIMA.

MY REGARDS
MOTHER! WHAT IS
YOUR COMMAND?

SON, YOU HAVE TO
PUT AN END TO THE
LIFE OF AN EVIL
DEMON CALLED
DURAASADAN.

AS YOU SAY,
MOTHER.

TAKE MY LION
AS YOUR
COMPANION!

AND SO, VAKRADHUNDHAR
PROCEEDED TO THE PALACE OF
DURAASADAN.

STRANGELY,
DURAASADAN HAD
ALREADY SENSED
TROUBLE.

WHY DO I
FEEL THAT
SOMETHING
WILL GO
WRONG?

JUST THEN...

WHO IS THAT? IS IT A GOD?



WHO ARE YOU?

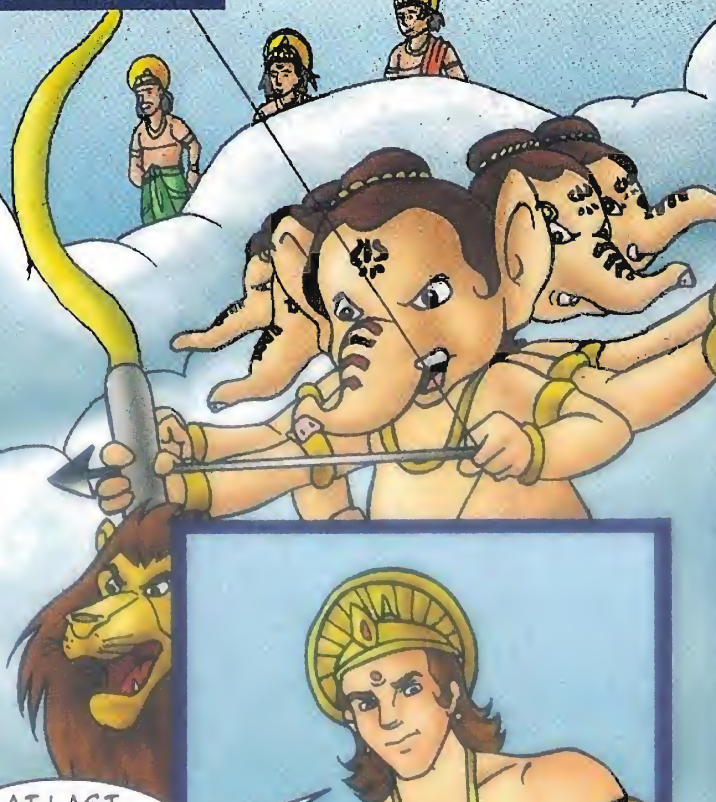
I AM
VAKRADHUNOAR
VINAYAKA.

DURAASADAN,
YOUR END IS
NEAR!

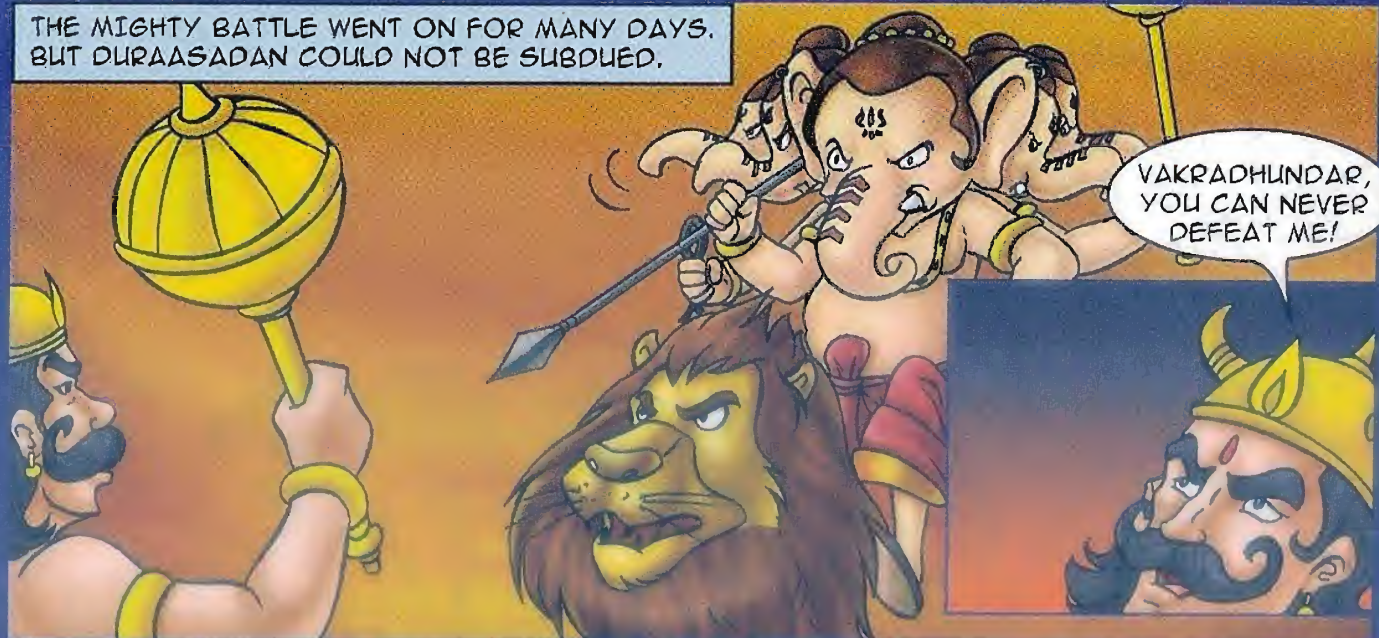
A FIERCE BATTLE ENSUED
BETWEEN THEM.

THE BATTLE WAS WITNESSED
BY THE GODS, WHO HAD TAKEN
REFUGE IN THE HIMALAYAS.

AT LAST,
THE SINFUL
DURAASADAN
WILL BE
ELIMINATED.



THE MIGHTY BATTLE WENT ON FOR MANY DAYS.
BUT DURAASADAN COULD NOT BE SUBDUED.



VAKRADHUNDAR,
YOU CAN NEVER
DEFEAT ME!

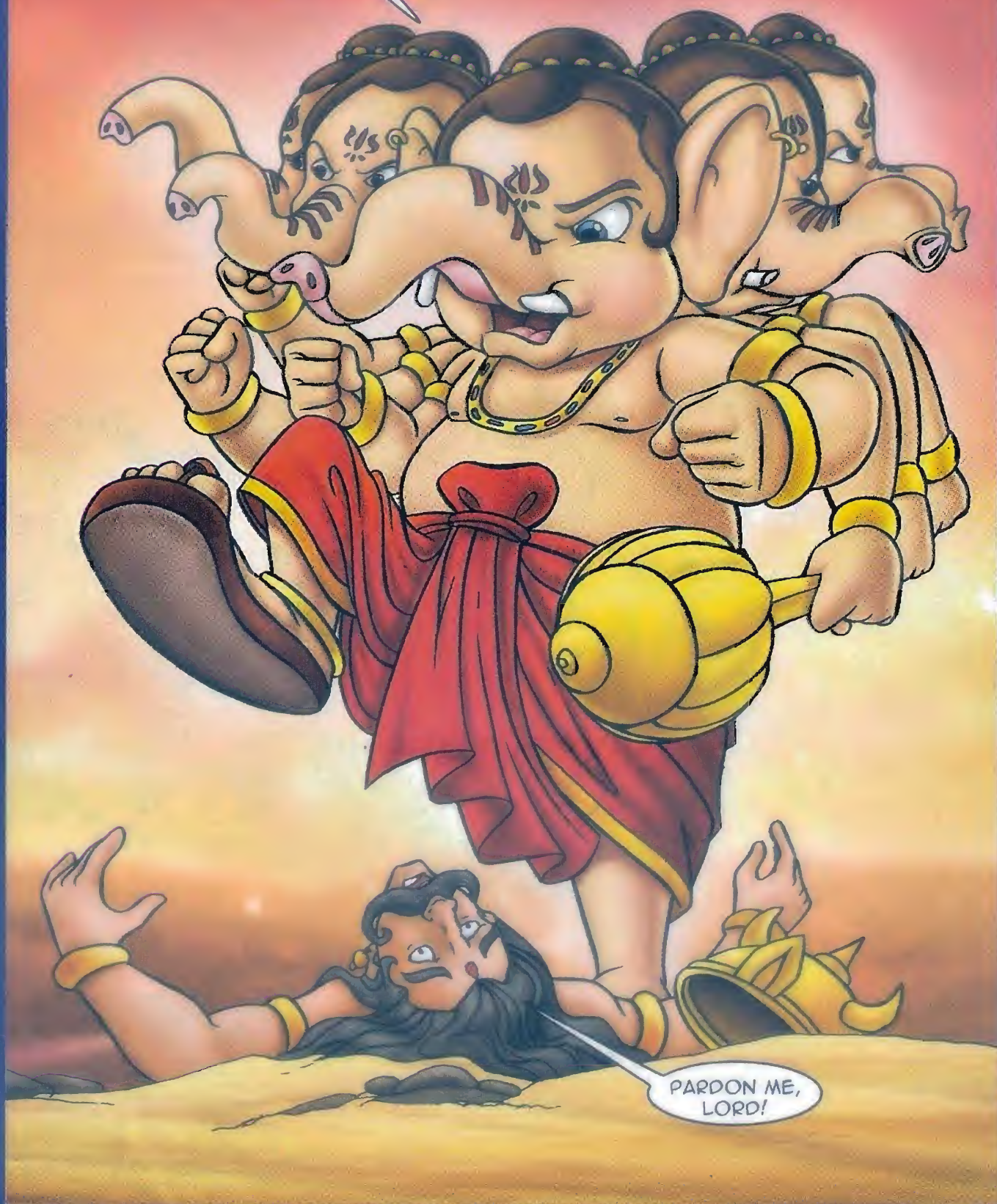
HENCE, VAKRADHUNDAR VINAYAKA TOOK AN ENORMOUS FORM.



DURAASADAN,
I WILL END
YOUR SINFUL
THOUGHTS.

AND THEN...

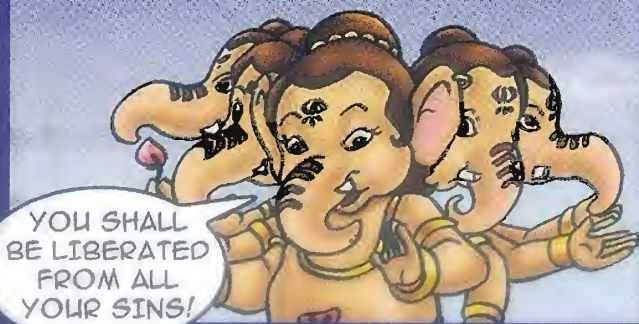
YOU AND YOUR
PRIDE WILL BE
SUBDUED IN A
SHORT WHILE.



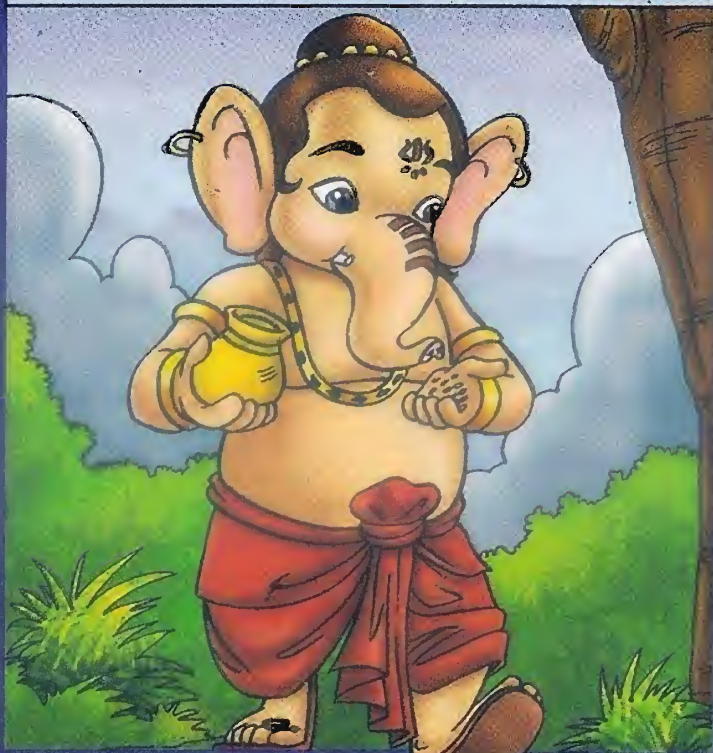
PARDON ME,
LORD!

THUS, DURASADAN WAS BLESSED BY VAKRAPDHUNDAR AND SENT TO THE HOLY CITY OF KASHI TO REMOVE ALL HIS SINS.

ONCE, LORD GANESH WISHED TO TEST THE DEDICATION OF HIS DEVOTEES. SO, HE WENT TO A VILLAGE.



HE CARRIED WITH HIM A SPOON FULL OF RICE AND A BIT OF SWEETENED MILK. LORD GANESHA WANTED SOMEBODY TO MAKE SOME KHEER (SWEET) FOR HIM. SO...



WHO WILL MAKE SOME KHEER FOR ME WITH THIS LITTLE RICE AND MILK?



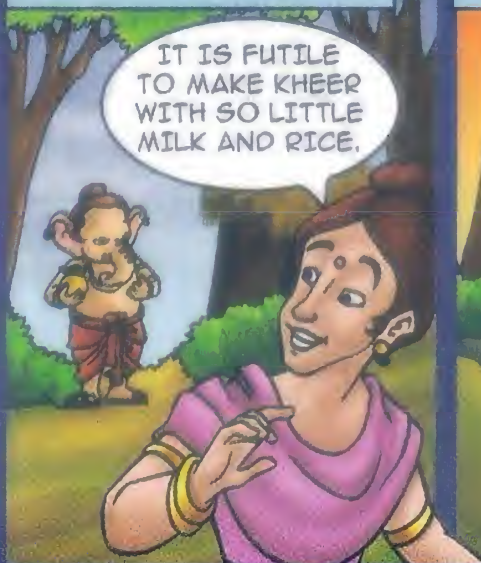
BUT SEEING SO LITTLE RICE AND SUCH A LITTLE AMOUNT OF MILK, THE LADIES RETREATED.


AND SO, LORD GANESHA SEARCHED FOR SOMEONE ELSE, WHO WOULD COMPLY WITH HIS WISHES.

SOMETIME PASSED, BUT LORD GANESHA DID NOT FIND ANYBODY WHO WOULD MAKE KHEER FOR HIM. FINALLY...

IT IS FUTILE TO MAKE KHEER WITH SO LITTLE MILK AND RICE.


WILL I EVER FIND SOMEBODY WHO WILL MAKE KHEER FOR ME?






MOTHER, WILL YOU MAKE SOME KHEER FOR ME WITH THIS MILK AND RICE?

YES LORD, I WILL.




BUT REMEMBER, MAKE THE KHEER IN A BIG UTENSIL.

WHY SO, LORD?




THAT YOU WILL KNOW WHEN YOU COOK! MEANWHILE, LET ME GO AND TAKE A BATH, AFTER WHICH I WILL HAVE THE KHEER.




VERY WELL, LORD.

NOW, THIS OLD WOMAN WAS A GREAT DEVOTEE OF LORD GANESHA. SHE WAS VERY POOR AND LIVED WITH HER DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.



ON ARRIVING HOME, SHE SAT DOWN TO COOK THE KHEER. BUT TO HER AMAZEMENT...



LORD GANESHA SAVE ME. THIS SWEET IS INCREASING BY ITSELF EVERY MINUTE!

AFTER SOMETIME, SHE HAD COOKED THE KHEER.



NOW, LET ME WAIT OUTSIDE FOR LORD GANESHA TO RETURN.

NOW, THE OLD WOMAN'S DAUGHTER-IN-LAW WAS WEARY OF WAITING FOR LORD GANESHA. SHE FELT HUNGRY.



WHEN HER HUNGER BECAME UNBEARABLE...

MY HUNGER IS UNBEARABLE. LET ME OFFER LORD GANESHA FIRST AND THEN HAVE THE DELICIOUS KHEER.



AND SO...



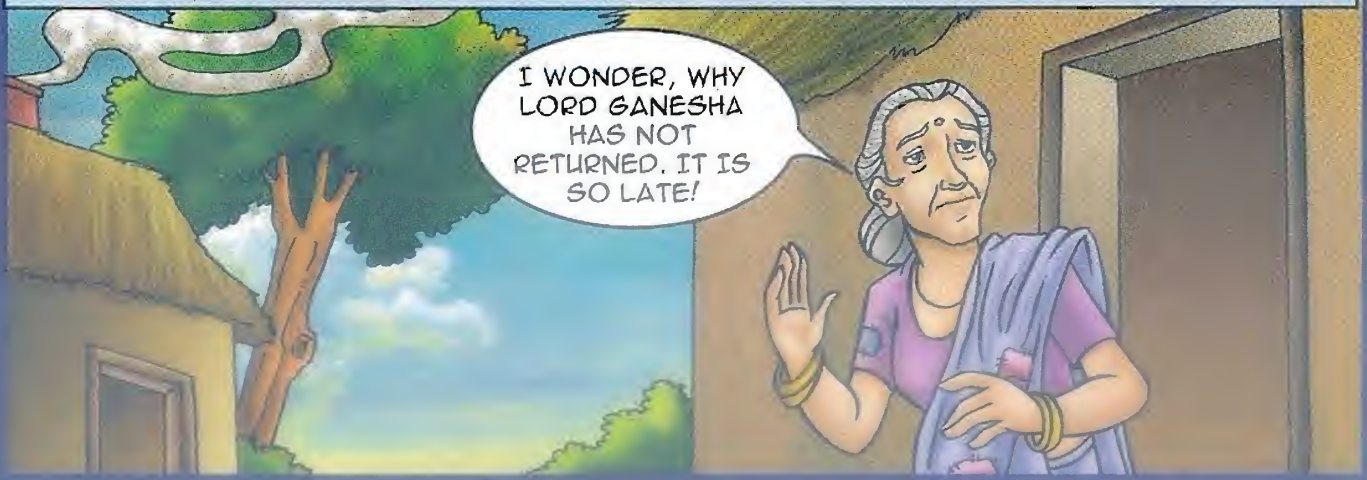
LORD GANESHA, PLEASE ACCEPT THIS OFFERING.

AFTER OFFERING LORD GANESHA, SHE VENTURED TO TASTE THE KHEER.

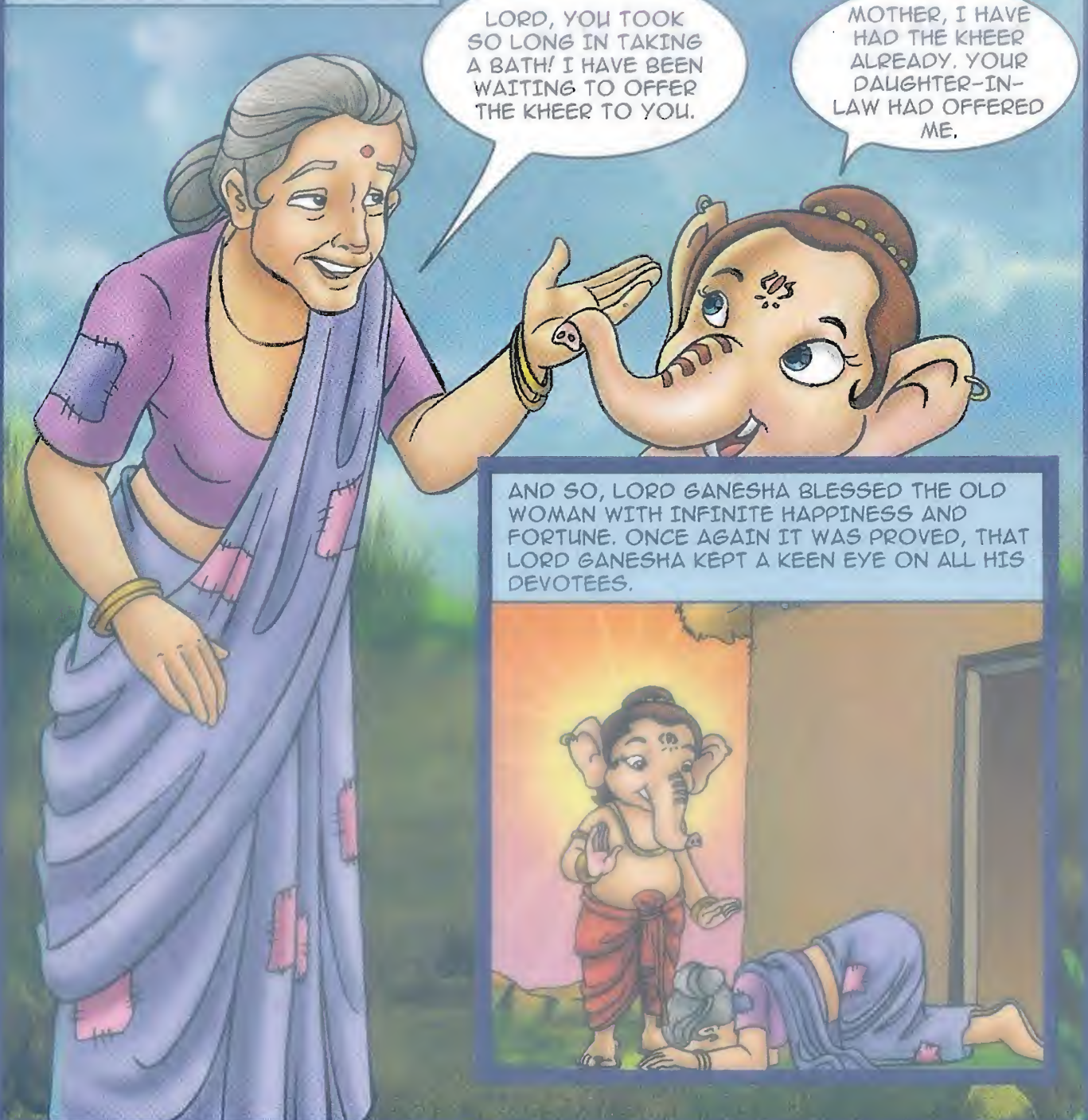
THIS IS SO DELICIOUS!



TIME PASSED AND IT WAS EVENING. BUT LORD GANESHA DID NOT RETURN.



AT LAST, LORD GANESHA RETURNED.





Ganesha The Benefactor



This series of graphic novels narrates stories from the life of Lord Ganesha, the elephant-headed God of Indian mythology. These stories are delivered wonderfully in a lucid language. Reading these graphic novels will certainly help young readers to enhance their knowledge, and also provide them immense pleasure.

my friend
GANESHA

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